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"When Finis Comes."

"When Finis comes, the book we close,
And somewhat sadly Fancy goes
With backward step from stage to stage
Of that accomplished pilgrimage.
The thorn lies thicker than the rose!
There is so much that no one knows,
So much unreached that none suppose;
What flaws! what faults! on every page
When Finis comes.

"Still—they must pass! The swift tide flows
Though not for all the laurel grows,
Perchance in this be-slandered age,
The worker, mainly, wins his wage;
And Time will sweep both friends and foes
When Finis comes!"

—*Austin Dobson.*

Under the Violets.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her pulses come and go
Her eyes are shut to life and light—
Fold the white vestures, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes;
Slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,
To make the scorching sunlight dim,
That drinks the greenness from the ground,
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And, ripening in the autumn sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

To her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel-voice of spring
That trills beneath the April sky
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners, clad in black,
The crickets sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies,
So may the soul that warmed it rise!

If any, born of kindlier blood,
Should ask, What maiden lies below?
Say only this: A tender bud,
That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets blow.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

"JUST SO."

I hated Aunt Margery's parrot. Its screaming, croaking voice, its gurgling asides crooned as it sat on its perch, stirred up something in me evil and vindictive. Perhaps I had no natural inclination to pets. Often when I had been over-wearied at the old farm-house, the sight of mother's hens scratch-scratching for a living had irritated me with a sense of overwork. But they at least came honestly by their living. I respected them; but this pampered, over-fed thing made my flesh crawl as it clung ogling to its perch, or dropped lazily down to pick up a bit of cracker, nibbling thereat with an uncanny chatter. No; I did not like pets. Aunt Margery did. This ugly foreign favorite had absorbed all her affections, I thought to myself bitterly, as I watched it that morning. She caressed the creature; she spoke to it endearingly; but for her own kith and kin she had nothing but everlasting fault-finding and ceaseless exactions.

A few tears dropped down upon my hands as I sat there. The parrot, blinking down upon me, drew up one skinny claw, scratched its emerald head, and screamed, "Just so!"—a pet phrase which served it to express the most subtle meanings, apparently, and with which it seemed to joker at my emotion.

This was the third morning I had waited for Dick—poor Dick, light-hearted, high-spirited Dick!—who had taken up his cap and left after his last word-battle with Aunt Margery. This blow had taken the sunshine too utterly out of my life, and there, as I sat at the window, I mentally shook my fist at this gibbering thing, so sheltered and favored while he was adrift—where? What would become of Dick? oh, what would become of Dick? The lad had always had some business in the city that sat lightly upon him, coming and going at his leisure; but now for three whole days his face had not lightened the gloomy house. The longing to know of his welfare, the yearning to see him, had grown intense and intolerable. And now, rendered irritable and distraught by my anxiety, I had quarrelled with Aunt Margery myself—I to whom her invalid state had hitherto excused so much, who had been her patient nurse so long, and her acknowledged peace-maker between herself and the outspoken, impolite Dick. I had fallen from my high estate; I was an outcast from favor—not worth so much in Aunt Margery's eyes as this leering old parrot.

Well, I need sacrifice myself no longer. I was free to go away. Oh, how useless, how mean and degrading, seemed all that I had submitted to and suffered! It could benefit Dick no more, and, in his absence, dropped its splendid apparel of self-sacrifice, and revealed itself a beggerly and sordid tameness of spirit.

Outside of this narrow groove where I had grubbed and vegetated there was a thrilling, splendid reality of existence. A sort of winged feeling took possession of me as I contemplated the possibilities of the future. The parrot put up his elfin claw, blinked at me from the corner of his eye, and cried, "Just so!" as he flopped back into his open cage. From the window where that cage hung I could see the glowing gardens and pleasant lawns stretching below, and in the wistful hazy distance the city seemed to shadow through—the bright busy city, where every one was astir and at work. Dick was there too somewhere. Dick did "business" easily and irresponsibly as a bird. Why should not I do business? I began to take account of stock—to make a mental estimate of myself. It is surprising, in this commercial valuation of one's self, how percentages shrink. A little hazy knowledge of history, a little nebulous acquaintance with general literature, a light touch upon the piano—all these things look painfully threadbare on examination, like stage properties seen by daylight. I could not settle upon any specialty in which I was pre-eminent. I must leave my future to fate, and I did so with the delighful insouciance of youth.

So the early dawn found me at the garden gate, face to face with the kindling morning, the garden quiet and odors. I felt a sort of sinking at the heart not quite in accordance with my enterprise. But the bustle about the depot, and all the sights and sounds of travel, speedily dispelled my grief, and once in the cars, my spirits rose to the occasion. Oh, I would do something, be something yet! and I nibbled a bit of cake, by way of breakfast, care-free and happy and confident.

The city was quite inspiring as I entered it—so delightfully active and bustling that it took my breath. People were coming and going purposeful and businessful; everybody seemed to have his eye on some goal ahead to be reached in a given time. I only walked leisurely along, enjoying the scene, and wondering to myself if I should know Dick should I meet him in the whirlpool, or would he know me.

All these faces were strangers' faces. Of all these people not one had any interest for me. The gay scene dimmed for a moment, and for a moment I felt the chill of isolation, as the crowd swept by. I wondered was Dick as lonely, as wistful, as I. The question was answered by a sudden heart-thrill, for there, lusty and ruddy, stood Dick before me.

I fear I clasped his hand with unnecessary fervor as I said, "Oh, Dick, where *did* you come from?"

"Where did *you* come from?" responded Dick, sharply

"I— Well, Richard, I can't stand Aunt Margery any longer—I *can't!* no, and I've left, Richard,"

"Left!" echoed Dick, thrusting his hat back from his forehead, and plunging his two hands deep down in his trousers pockets. There was none of that cheery jingle of small change in them with which Dick was wont to playfully salute my ears. This silence was ominous. "Where to go to?" added Dick, after a long, portentous pause.

"Going to look for business."

"Ah!"

"Dick, how you talk! Put your hat on straight, and walk along. Every body's looking at us."

"My dear," says Dick, facetiously, and laughing now and showing his white teeth, "that remark of mine to which you take exception was prompted by the fact that I'm out of a job myself. Suppose I was in quarrelsome mood after leaving the old lady's, for when Lawyer Gudge set upon me about neglecting the correspondence, copying, and the like slavish business, I turned upon the old brute, and we had a blow-up. I'm out on the world, dear, with a capital of twenty-five cents to begin on."

For two homeless waifs that sum was not extensive. I took my purse out of my pocket, never a heavy one at any time; but now—O fate! O evil, careless fate!—a hole revealed itself in the silken tissue, through which had slipped noiselessly a nursling of a gold piece which I had cherished there, wrapped in a bit of paper, for a whole twelvemonth.

I looked in my friend's face blankly. I was no princess, it seemed, coming to his rescue with golden gifts, but an added weight about his neck.

"Dick," I faltered, meekly, "I'm intending to work for a living."

"Of course," was the answer. "Might I inquire what at?"

"You know I can do 'most any thing Dick."

"Jenny, child," said my companion, looking down upon me benignantly, and stopping short in his walk (Dick always awed me when he assumed this elder-brother aspect)—"Jenny, child, it's a hard-driven sort of a world you've put your tiny self into—a place where it's a very hard matter to get a footing, and where, if your foot slips, you're sure to be carried out into deep water." Dick's face darkened as he looked at the tide of people. "Whatever's a fellow to do?" Winding up his discourse thus abruptly, my friend pulled his hat down over his eyes, and glowered from under it like a highwayman.

I listened to this talk of Dick's, humiliated and ill at ease. Was I, then, a mere aimless waif—a mere bit of driftwood afloat in this human torrent? Even Aunt Margery's chafing and chiding were better than this nothingness. I began to feel very weary. A remembrance of my quiet room and of the blossoming apple bough that hung over the window came to me vision-like.

"Dick," said I, abruptly, "I'm going back."

"All right, little one," patting me patronizingly on the shoulder: "the very best thing you can do."

"Not to stay, Dick," said I, vexed at the alacrity with which he accepted the proposition. "No; I've an idea in my head."

"Look so," responded Dick, sententiously.

"Dick, listen to me"—authoritatively. "I shall sleep at Nurse Catterby's to-night, and if you meet me there, I'll have something to help you."

"My darling!" cried Dick: but I repelled this later exhibition of affection.

"Put me in the cars, my friend; I'm hungry, you know, but there's no time to lose."

In my feminine fertility of resource I felt myself infinitely superior to this helpless, good-hearted lump of a Dick, and I nodded my head to him gayly at parting, without thought of failure.

In my room at Aunt Margery's there hung a grand old-fashioned time-keeper with a gold coin attached to its heavy chain, and a big seal wherein glowed a ruby. Secretly I regarded this as my own, for it had once been my mother's, an heir-loom of the family, the source of endless disputes, as I had heard, between the grasping elder sister and the younger. My mother was of a high spirit, and finally, in a fit of utter weariness and vexation, flung the watch, with all its glittering appendages, at her sister's feet. Aunt Margery had never returned it—that was not her way—but it had never been wound up since that day, and long after my mother's death it hung silent and shining in the room devoted to my use—perhaps a superstitious offering to the vexed spirit of the departed. I had determined to go back without being seen, if possible, and get this watch, appropriating it, as I felt sure my mother would approve, to aid myself and my friend in our sore need.

The ride seemed a long one; the road wound about in a manner I had never observed before, with a persistent dodging at the end, that gave me ample time for revolving ways and means for carrying out my scheme, till finally the moon shone out on the last evolution; and leaving the cars I trudged on afoot until the sentinel poplars guarding Aunt Margery's gate with their long black shadows came in view.

It was with a beating heart, notwithstanding my bravery, that I took the key of the side door from my pocket, and entered the familiar domicile at night-fall like a shadow.

It was easy enough to obtain access to the inner part of the house from here, for most of the doors were carelessly latched, and I was not likely to meet any servant at this time in the evening. I remembered a certain wide window-sill in the hall, groping toward which I sat down to rest myself, with a curiously scared and hunted feeling, which had not entered into my calculations when I planned this audacious expedition. Then, removing my shoes, I slipped softly through the long, deserted passageway to my own room. The door opened with a treacherous creak that seemed bent to betray me. It appeared an age before I was fairly within.

This was my own pretty, pleasant little room, the shelter where I had so often betaken myself from Aunt Margery's rasping voice and incessant fault-finding — where I had dreamed day-dreams and revelled in nightly visions. This cherished and familiar little nook had chilled to me in one day's absence. It had given possession to a horde of shadows that, mocking and gesticulating, flitted to and fro in the uncertain light. Perhaps the breeze-blown branches of the elm outside played me this trick; but it confused me strangely, and rendered my search for the watch a long one, till it seemed as if some tricksome elf had filched it to distress me. At length, however, my hands touched and grasped the treasure: the heavy chain glided with snaky coolness through my fingers, and I thrilled from head to foot with a new and strange sensation. For at that very moment I heard the door shut with a snap. This noise in itself was not startling; no one was likely to hear it save myself; but it announced that I was trapped, a prisoner, snared in my own net; for the door closed with a spring, and I had left the key on the outside.

I put my two hands to my head and thought desperately for a moment. There was no possible egress now except through Aunt Margery's room, with which mine was connected by a narrow passage. How could I hope to pass through without waking her? For just one instant I felt like despair. How was I to help Dick now? It must be done, however. I gathered up my courage; I remembered the indignities I had borne, the needs of my friend, the absolute rightfulness of what I was doing, and, strong in resolution, glided across the hall—silently, slowly, lest the ghost of a foot-fall should rouse the vigilant sleepers within. There was something dreadful in this, after all. This strange advent among familiar things that look on the intruder with sinister eyes is not a desirable experience. True, I was on a mission of mercy; but this fact failed to support me as I stood poised on my aunt's door sill. A weak-minded doubtfulness creeping in for a moment paralyzed my activity. This bauble had been in Aunt Margery's possession for years. Was it mine? was it hers? The "sacred rights of property" I had heard talked of so often: were my mother's sacred, or my aunt's? Ah! what would become of all the property in the world if rightfully divided? Would then Dick go out starving and houseless from Aunt Margery's surplus of luxury? Dangerous speculations, but brief. I swept them all aside like cobwebs. Never should I desert Dick in his time of need. Stepping on tiptoe in my unshod feet, I essayed to convoy my beating heart as far as possible from the high old-fashioned bedstead. It almost seemed Aunt Margery might hear it in her sleep. The low night lamp sent a thin thread of light across the floor; it rested on the heavy drapery festooned to the ceiling, which gave this couch an awful dignity in my old childish days. And there, just opposite it, I stood transfixed. There lay Aunt Margery, with eyes wide open, looking out at me. I returned the gaze steadily, fearlessly. I know not how long we might have regarded each other thus, but the parrot, in his covered cage within, croaked uneasily. Aunt Margery turned sleepily on her pillow.

"You are late, Jenny," she said querulously. "What kept you so, child? Hand me the camphor yonder, my head aches dreadfully."

I handed the camphor silently, and of habit proceeded to bathe her hands and forehead as usual, and then came the usual innumerable orders. A little warm water from the bath room, and a little mixture from the medicine chest. Her pillows needed adjusting, her lamp needed trimming, and thus was I chained to her side a prisoner, with that doubtful time-piece in my pocket, and my brain dizzy with schemes for escape. Oh, what would Dick think of me, recreant that I was in his time of trial!—poor Dick, watching vainly all this time at Kate Catterby's cabin, or wandering on the road, mayhap, all the long night-fall, meditating on the faithlessness of woman; then in the morning, disconsolate and hopeless, he would drift away somewhere out of my reach. I hardly dared think of this contingency. To let go my hold on Dick was to give up my hold on life. Utterly exhausted with the long watching, I fell asleep at last, the heavy sleep of youth and weariness.

I was aroused from this dreamless slumber by a sudden loud crash, a rapping and tearing at the window.

Aunt Margery started up aghast. "Robbers!" she exclaimed, clutching my arm. But there never could have been so bungling a robber as this. I stood up and faced the intruder with wide-staring eyes.

"All right!" said a loud, cheery voice. "The confounded sash!" And there stood Dick.

"Why, bless my heart, auntie, I beg your pardon. But, Jenny girl, I've been walking the road till I couldn't stand it any longer. Thought you'd been robbed, or waylaid, or something—"

Propped up on her elbow among the pillows, Aunt Margery looked out majestically and interrupted this tirade.

"Richard," said she, "are you a fool?"

"Couldn't exactly state to-night, auntie. Haven't time to analyze. I only came to look after Jenny. She's all right, it seems, so I'll bid you good-night."

"Dick," said the invalid, shaking her long forefinger at him authoritatively, "you'll stay just where you are. I can't do without Jenny, I find—she can't do without you, it appears."

"Of course not," said Dick, deliberately taking a chair. "I always was an appendage of Jenny's, you know, and shall be for the rest of my natural life, I'm afraid."

"Just so!" screamed the parrot, one bright sunny morning, as I stepped down stairs in a floating bridal veil, and with my mother's watch in my girdle, Aunt Margery's wedding gift. Dick was waiting for me below, with beaming face and arms outstretched.

Japanese Brides.

As might be imagined from the character of the government, woman plays no part in the history of Japan, though, allowing for Oriental usages, she is treated on the whole, with tolerable leniency. She occupies a better position in the family, from not entailing any charge of her marriage, as a bride receives no dowry, but, on the contrary, is presented by her husband with a handsome donation, which is invariably appropriated by her father. In Japan, therefore, it is considered more fortunate to have daughters than sons, as the former ultimately prove a very profitable investment. On the birth of a son, the event is commemorated by planting a a tree, which, if the little stranger lives, is carefully tended to the day of his marriage, when it is cut down, and furnishes material for a chest, designed expressly to hold the wardrobe of the newly-wedded couple. The marriage, as in China and Tartary, is an affair between the parents and the wishes of the young people themselves are never consulted. The bride is usually in her fifteenth year; but maturity being early developed, wedlock may be contracted at a still younger age, and the mother is often a child herself. Marriage is a religious ceremony, and is celebrated with great pomp and many forms, in a public temple, in presence of the priests and idols, and the friends and kindred of both parties. The priest blackens the pearly teeth of the bride, using for this purpose the same indelible lacquer applied to coal-scuttles and other similar japan-ware; and this serves, from that time to her death, to notify, like the wedding ring of Europe, that she has entered the marriage state.

A Moving Event.

Speaking of queer things in the history of house-renting, remarks a Chicago correspondent, certainly the queerest which has ever come to my notice occurred to a friend of mine, the merit of its strangeness being its literal truth. A little more than a year ago he rented a house to a party who was a stranger, but who, paying his first month's rent in advance, and having every appearance of being a respectable man, was counted by the agent as a good tenant. The first of the second month, when my friend went to collect his rent, imagine his surprise at not finding any house upon the lot. Some time during the month the house had been moved away, and to this day he has been unable to find a sign or trace of it. I have often heard of tenants leaving a house without paying their rent, but this is the first case I ever knew or heard of where the tenant not only got away with his rent, but with the house also. They do these things differently in Chicago, you know.

Sulphur.

Sulphur is one of the most widely distributed of the non-metallic elements. It is found uncombined in many volcanic districts, but by far the greater part now used is obtained from Sicily where the deposits are very extensive. In the form of a sulphide it is found in combination with iron, copper, zinc, lead, and other metals. Sulphates, or compounds of sulphuric acid, are even more widely diffused in nature. It is present in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, although in very much smaller quantities than those elements on which organic compounds are based. It is found in various combinations in the waters of hot springs.

Sulphur has been known from a very remote antiquity; and indeed it must have been one of the first elementary substances discovered, as it is so widely distributed in the native state, and its peculiar color and other properties still more remarkable could not fail to attract attention to it.

Sulphur is readily freed from most impurities by fusion and distillation, but it usually contains selenium and arsenic, the latter in the form of a sulphide. By the addition of diluted hydrochloric acid to some metallic sulphides, it may be precipitated as a nearly white powder.

Sulphur is represented in chemical reactions by the symbol S., and its atomic weight is 32, exactly twice that of oxygen. At ordinary temperatures it is a brittle, tasteless and inodorous solid, insoluble in water, and of a yellow color which is very characteristic of it. The specific gravity of native sulphur is 2.07, and that of crystals formed artificially only 1.98. The effects of heat on this element are extremely interesting and have not as yet been satisfactorily explained by theory. At 239° F. it fuses into a yellow liquid and can be run into molds, but at above 280° it commences to resoldify, the color becomes darker and at a temperature of 50° is so dark brown as to be nearly black. At that temperature the sulphur has so little fluidity that a vessel containing it can be inverted without its running out. At a higher temperature it reliquefies and if poured in this condition into water becomes plastic and tenacious, but after a few hours it looses these properties, becomes brittle and is converted into common sulphur. At 824° F. it boils and forms a dense yellow vapor of the specific gravity 6,617. When heated in the air sulphur takes fire and burns with a blue flame, the product formed being sulphurous acid.

With the single exception of oxygen, sulphur has the most powerful affinity for other radicals of all known elements, and with some of them it can be made to combine in several proportions. With oxygen it forms no less than seven compounds, all of them acids. One of these, sulphuric acid (the impure acid is known as "oil of vitriol"), is of the highest value in the industrial arts as well as in the laboratory, as it can be manufactured very cheaply and has very powerful acid properties. Sulphurous acid with one third less oxygen than sulphuric acid, is also a very important compound.

About Dogs.

Few persons are aware of the value, variety and weight of dogs, varying as they do from 180 pounds to less than one pound, and valued at from $500 to less than nothing. A description of different kinds of dogs may be interesting.

The Siberian blood-hound weighs about 160 pounds, measures forty inches in girt, and is worth nearly $500.

The St. Bernard dog, which is a buff or light lead colqr, is very large and valuable.

The Newfoundland dog, when pure, is entirely black, and its pups are worth from $10 to $20.

The shepherd dog, or Scotch cooly, is wonderful for its patience, fidelity and bravery. It is worth from $50 to $100.

The English mastiff, a good watch dog, is worth from $15 to $25.

Of terriers, the black-and-tan is most admired. It varies in weight from one pound to twenty-five pounds, and increases in value as it decreases in weight. Terriers are often crossed with the Italian grey-hound, producing a very delicate but extremely useless dog. The Scotch terrier is the hardiest of dogs, is very courageous, and is worth from $10 to $30.

Scotch deer-hounds are the rarest and most valuable of hunting dogs. They are owned principally by the nobility of England, and are worth $100 each.

The beagle is the smallest of the hound kind, has superior scent and endurance, and, in short, is the best sort of rabbit hunter.

English greyhounds, the fleetest of dogs, are worth from $25 to $100 each.

The Italian greyhound is merely a parlor dog. The pure breed is rare and valuable, a fine one being worth $150.

There is a great variety of pointers, setters and spaniels. The Prince-Charles variety is the most valuable of spaniels. He is supposed to have originated in Japan, where a similar breed exists. He has a large, full eye, black-and-tan color, and never weighs over ten pounds. They have been sold at auction in England at $2,000 each.

The coach dog is from Denmark, and is not of much value.

Edisoniana.

Edison is one of those men who have no right to be modest.—*Boston Globe.*

Edison has invented—but never mind; this is getting monotonous.—*Boston Transcript.*

I propose directly to make figs from thistles. You hear me?—Mr. Edison. —*Buffalo Ex-press.*

The phonograph has been nicknamed "The Deacon," because it can snore so naturally.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

At a party given recently by President MacMahen's daughter, a phonograph was the chief attraction.—*Boston Globe.*

While Mr. Edison is in the inventing mood, why doesn't he invent a carpet that will "get up and dust?"—*Courier-Journal.*

It seems a little singular that an anti-profanity, telescopic, self-adjusting stove-pipe was invented within three weeks after Edison filled the caveat for his voice-pickling machine.—*Breakfast Table.*

Edison is said to be inventing a machine to save time in eating, something of this kind seeming to be in great demand among Americans. — *Chicago Journal.*

Somebody has written to Edison asking him to get up an honest gas meter, but he refuses point blank to hazard his reputation. He says the line must be drawn somewhere.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A fac-similie of a letter written by Thomas A. Edison is given in the *Graphic*, and it shows that with all his genius, Mr. Edison accomplishes better handwriting than any other man in the country.—*Buffalo Express.*

If Edison wants to strike a responsive chord in the public heart, he should invent a bushel peach basket that will hold four pecks, and a quart strawberry box that will not swindle the purchaser out of half a pint.—*Norristown Herald.*

Strange Scene on a Canal Boat.

Almost everybody on this side of the water has heard of the English canal boats, in which whole families are born and live. We read an account of a juvenile party held on board of one of them—a good-sized boat, lent by its jolly captain for the occasion—which may prove interesting to others.

The benevolent people interested in the scheme determined to give a genuine children's party, the guests to be chosen exclusively from the children belonging to the canal boats. Such an event was unprecedented, and made no small stir among young and old.

The children born and bred upon the canals are as shy of strangers as rabbits and hares. So when a stranger went from boat to boat, inviting the little ones to the party, there was well nigh a panic spread amongst them, and they could not, in any instance, be prevailed upon to give a decided promise to attend. But the news was spread; good things were brought; there was a large parcel of toys for distribution hid away in the "bottom" of the boat; and sundry fair hands set to work to prepare a feast for the invited ones.

The guests arrived in due time. Each one had been requested to bring a "mug," out of which to drink tea; and the array upon the table when all were assembled was quite picturesque. About four-and-twenty were assembled at tea; the cloth was laid upon a table planted against one side of the boat to keep it steady. As each entered, there was a little shout of welcome.

After the candles were lighted a scene was recorded which would have delighted the eye of a Dutch painter of the old school—one who revelled in strong lights, deep shadows and characteristic faces. Many of the little ones had care-worn looks, and were thin and pale, as though touched with pain and hunger; yet there were a few of such strange beauty, whose faces were chiselled with such delicate tenderness that, despite their rough garb, they would have attracted admiration in any assembly. Here were children of ten and twelve, who had never known the sweet allurements and tender sympathies of toys, but who knew how to steer a boat on a cold night, when there was no star in the heavens to shed a glimmer on the water; and who were in the constant habit of riding for hours at a stretch on the back of some old horse, whose fate had linked his powers by a rope to the prow of the boat. For one brief space in a life-long recital of toil, the children were assembled for a treat and for play; and that they enjoyed it thoroughly their merry shouts of laughter soon fully proved.

Tea over, gifts were distributed—tin trumpets, whistles, boxes of toys, Noah's ark, kaleidoscopes, A B C blocks and dolls—and the joy of the poor children could only find expression in loud shouts and a general romp. After an evening of unprecedented happiness the juveniles separated, their hearts gladder than they had ever been before through the generosity of unknown friends. Surely this was a charity indeed, one well worth imitating.

The Two-Headed Eagle.

The origin of the device of the eagle on national and royal banners may be traced to very early times. It was the ensign of the ancient kings of Persia and Babylon. The Romans adopted many other figures on their camp standards; but Marius, B. C. 102, made the eagle alone the ensign of the legions, and confined the other figures to the cohorts. From the Romans the French under the empire adopted the eagle. The emperors of the Western Roman empire used a black eagle, those of the East a golden one. The sign of the golden eagle, met with in taverns, is in allusion to the emperors of the East. Since the time of the Romans almost every State that has assumed the designation of an empire, has taken the eagle for its ensign—Austria, Prussia, Russia, Poland, and France, all took the eagle. The two-headed eagle signifies a double empire. The emperors of Austria, who claim to be considered the successors of the Cæsars of Rome, use the double-headed eagle, which is the eagle of the Eastern emperors with that of the Western, signifying the "Holy Roman empire," of which the emperors of Germany (now merged in the house of Austria) considered themselves as the representatives. Charlemagne was the first to use it, for when he became master of the whole of the German Empire, he added the second head to the eagle, A. D. 802, to denote that the empires of Rome and Germany were united in him. As it is among birds the king, and being the emblem of a noble nature from its strength of wing and eye, and courage, and also of conscious strength and innate power, the eagle has been universally preferred as the continental emblem of sovereignty. Of the different eagles of heraldry the black eagle is considered the most noble, especially when blazoned on a golden shield.

Custer's Field Glass.

About eighteen months ago, while Senator Christiancy, of Michigan, was in the South, he paid a visit to General Wade Hampton, and the conversation drifted into war reminiscences. Among other military personages, Gen. Hampton spoke of Gen. Custer, and expressed his appreciation of the dead hero in the highest terms. Senator Christiancy replied that he was well acquainted with all of General Custer's family, having known him from childhood. Then Gen. Hampton remarked that during the war some of the soldiers of his command at the Battle of Brandywine had captured a field glass belonging to Gen. Custer and given it to him, and he (General Hampton) had used it during the last two years of the conflict. Senator Christiancy was asked if he thought Mrs. Custer would like to have the glass. The senator said "Yes," and at once wrote to Mrs. Custer about the matter. She sent a letter to General Hampton, saying that she would doubly appreciate the relic because it had been the property of two brave men, and she added that her husband had been an admirer of General Hampton. The latter sent word that as soon as he could get the glass brought down from his mountain home he would forward it, and the historic glass is now on its way to Monroe, Michigan, the home of Mrs. Custer, where she has a large collection of war souvenirs arranged in a cabinet.—*New York Herald.*

Congressional Pastime.

A Washington correspondent writes: One day while the House was under conviction and some of the members telling their experience, I saw Mr. Shelley, of Alabama, spread out a handkerchief upon his desk, take up the blotting stand and, in pepper-box fashion, sprinkle the handkerchief full, then quietly fold it up and lay it down in front of Mr. Bouck, of Wisconsin. The gentleman didn't notice the handkerchief until Mr. Shelley nudged him and pointed to it; then, as if his friend had given him a hint to blow his nose, he took article and blowed, and he was sanded in fine style, while the members who saw the joke laughed in school boy fashion and nearly drowned the voice of the gentleman who was speaking.

THE "UNIVERSAL PROVIDER."

One of London's Institutions---A Place Where Everything May be had, From a Tombstone to a Wife.

A London letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle* says:

Have you heard of the wonderful Whiteley of Westbourne Grove, the "Universal Provider," as he calls himself. His is a large block of shops, which less than twenty years ago started as a single small establishment in the millinery and drapery line, and has now been famous for at least a dozen twelve-months. It is a place outside which, in the season, the carriages extend for a quarter of a mile or more, and stand as many deep as the width of a not especially capacious street and the vigilance of the Metropolitan Police will permit; and where in the middle of the summer, when the stock of light materials is during a few days sold off at cost price or less, and in the middle of the winter, when the heavy things are also for a few days disposed of at an "awful sacrifice," you have to get up in the small hours and rush off there directly the doors open if you wish to be attended to.

Said a gentleman the other day to one of the urbane shop-walkers who was attending him to the door, after an afternoon spent in the several outfitting departments devoted to his sex, "I really believe you could do everything but bury me." "We would bury you with the greatest pleasure," returned the polite official; "that is—ahem—I beg pardon; I mean if you should be so unfortunate as to stand in need of that melancholy office, we have set up an undertaking branch of business." A lady once saying in the shop that she thought she could buy everything there but a leg of mutton and coals, the man who was serving her immediately pointed to a notice setting forth that a department for butchers' meat had just been added, and that in another orders for coals could be received. A gentleman musically inclined once wrote to Mr. Whiteley to ask him to send him some banjos to look at. In return "William Whiteley & Co." presented "their respectful compliments," and begged to inform that gentleman that they did not keep banjos. On which this correspondent wrathfully wrote back to ask how William Whiteley & Co. could presume to call themselves Universal Providers if they did not keep banjos. Very soon, indeed, after this snub, the U. P.'s again presented their respectful compliments and requested that Mr. So-and-So would be kind enough to call and inspect their collection of banjos and other musical instruments.

A young man about to proceed to India paid the famous establishment a visit for his outfit, and was set up with everything he could possibly require just as fast as he asked for it. As he was writing his check for the whole amount in the great William Whiteley's private office he laughingly said, "Well, positively, Mr. Whiteley, I believe you have provided me with all I want save only one thing." "And that ?" "Is a wife." "Is that all?" said the smiling head of the firm. "Would you care to dine with me at 7:30 at my house to-morrow? I should be very glad, indeed to see you." "I am sure it will afford me great pleasure to dine with you," politely made answer the astonished young man, and accordingly presented himself the next evening at the hospitable Mr. Whiteley's town residence. Here he was presented to a refined and very agreeable assemblage of people, and he escorted to the dinner table a young lady, by whom he of course sat, and who was in every way so perfectly charming that, long ere the termination of the meal, he had completely lost his heart. The sequel may be readily imagined. That young man sailed for India stocked from the resources of the wonderful Universal Provider with everything, from socks and suspenders up to a wife.

How to Learn to Swim.

A writer in the *American Agriculturist* offers the following suggestions, by obedience to which the art of swimming may be readily acquired:

When I was a boy, I learned to swim by means of a swimming-board. This is the safest method possible. If corks are used, they may slip from around the breast down beneath the body, throwing the head below the surface, and putting the wearer in danger of drowning.

Some country boys get two bladders and then tie them together with a short cord, and use these as supports. They are the most dangerous things possible for a boy to have.

The board is perfectly safe, and one may learn to swim in a very short time by using one. It should be over four feet long, over a foot wide, and two inches thick, made of soft white pine or cedar. To use it, a boy wades into the water up to his shoulders, then, taking hold of the end of the board, he pushes it before him—towards the bank, and not into deeper water—springs forward with his feet, and throws himself flat upon the water. This movement carries him along a few feet. He then draws up both his legs at the same time, keeping the knees as far apart as possible, and then strikes out with both feet, not straight backward, but sideways, just as a frog does. The stroke is made slowly, and is repeated again, drawing up the legs slowly and steadily. The board keeps the head above water. When the leg-stroke has been learned, one hand is taken from the board and the stroke learned, or the chin may be rested on the board while the stroke is taken with both hands. This is a very good plan, as it compels the swimmer to keep his hands under the water, which he should always do. By-and-by the board may be pushed ahead, and the young swimmer may swim after it, always keeping it within reach. When a number of boys go to swim, they should always have two or three of these boards with them for use in case of any accident.

Fashion Notes.

Handsome wool textures will be worn.

Costumes of India pongee are worn again.

China crape fichus tied on the breast are the favorite wraps with young ladies.

Pleated and yoke waists are very fashionable. Many are worn with a fancy belt.

Bonnets for elderly ladies are crownless, and the aperture is filled in with soft puffs of gray hair.

The richest lace collars of duchesse or of Honiton are very large, and are pointed back and front.

A novelty for summer dresses is beige-colored linen in open patterns like lace or brocade. It is as thin as batiste, and forms elegant polonaises to be worn over black velvet or silk.

The single-breasted cut-away coats in English shapes is the favorite wraps for traveling and country use. It is made of diagonal or of smooth cloth of light weight, either black, blue, or dark brown, and is stitched in rows on the edges instead of being bound or faced with silk that will soon wear off. The buttons are of polished horn or bone, and are so smooth that they button easily and do not wear out the buttonhole. The back has the masculine shape, with short side forms, and pockets set on the waist line.

Confessions of an English Epicure.

The Americans themselves are conscious of a want in their national culinary resources. Years ago, when I was sipping my vermoth one day in a cafe on the Boulevards, a lean Yankee sat by my side at a little table discussing a mutton-chop. After he had carefully picked the whole of the available material off the bone, he held up the remnant with his fork, and observed to me with the charming familiarity of his fatherland, "I take it that this is the only thing that your country raises which my country can't lick." Without wholly indorsing the negative portion of this striking apophthegm, I am fully prepared to acquiesce in its positive statement. An American cannot produce a mutton-chop. But if the great continent is weak in meat it makes up for its deficiency by its richness in vegetables. Nowhere in the world—and my gastronomical experiences have been many and varied—have I found such excellent fruits, pulses, tubers, or salad-greens as in the Northwestern States and Canada. Our ordinary English garden-stuff—peas, beans, cabbage, cauliflower, asparagus, sea-kale, lettuce, and celery—grows far more abundantly and lusciously there than in Europe. The peas and asparagus especially, are beyond all praise—tender, melting, succulent and gigantic withal. Tomatoes load the table at every meal; either sliced, cold and dressed like a salad, or stewed as only New England and Canadian cooks can stew them.

Then, in addition to these familiar old friends, better here than in their Eastern homes, a number of new luxuries await the inquiring palate. Indian corn forms in itself a memorable epoch in the epicure's life. It is picked "green," that is to say, young and tender—for the color is a pale yellow—and after being boiled or roasted, is eaten with a copious supply of that delicious butter that goes without the saying in America. Delicate minded people cut off the grains from the "cob" with a knife, which wastes half the contents and spoils all the flavor; but ordinary bodies hold the "cob" boldly in one hand (farmer folks going even to the length of two), gnaw off the succulent grain as a dog gnaws a bone. Not a graceful performance, certainly, but very effectual; and as to the gustatory result, I think green corn may family be elevated on to the same lofty pedestal of vegetable excellence with asparagus and top artichokes. The egg-fruit, too, yields another new sensation—a deep, purple-skinned, melon-shaped object sliced thick, and nicely fried in bread-crumbs. Sweet potatoes, yams and similar Southern products, brought up by rail from the Carolinas, swell the list. In short, while the Americans have all our vegetables in greater perfection than ever can be attained at home, they have a great many other delicious species to which we are total strangers. Moreover, by cunningly combining and ringing the changes on all their vegetables, the cooks produce several excellent mixtures such as succotash, a melange of Indian corn and beans, admirably adapted for the finale of a breakfast. Furthermore, being prone to follow the customs of France in all good things, they always observe the laudable practice of serving vegetables on a separate fplate, so that each convive may be seen surrounded with a semi-circle of little dishes, containing great mealings peas, stringless hariost beans, suave tomatoes, or snowy broccoli. In this way neither does the gravy spoil the delicacy of the vegetables, nor do such stronger flavors as that of tomato drown and overpower the specific sapidity of the meat. Our English custom of leading slices from the joint, sauces, vegetables, and condiments on a single plate is decidedly a grosser survival from earlier ages which the spread of Darwinism and the course of "contemporary evolution" ought speedily to sweep away.

Dog and Snake.

Mr. G. Bainbridge, civil surgeon, Sattara, favors the *Times of India* with the following account of an encounter between a dog and a cobra:

While we were sitting outside after dinner, my wife felt something moving against her feet and jumped up from her chair. At the same moment our terrier, lying close by, saw and flew at the object, which by its hissing at once declared itself to be a snake. While I called for lights and sticks the reptile retreated into the hollow of an adjacent tree against which is a fernery, and hissed so loudly that my servants and I were deceived into thinking the noise to be that of a cat. After prodding into the recesses of the rookery with sticks for several minutes, the loud hissing being continued the while, the snake suddenly came out before my servant, and stood erect upon the stone-work with expanded hood. At this moment the dog, who had all along been trying, by barking violently, to dislodge the animal, rushed twice at least and dragged it down upon the ground from the rookery. I beat off the dog and hit the snake two blows with a piece of split bamboo seven feet long and quite supple, held near one end. Very little injury could have been inflicted on the snake by these blows, which were made quite at random; and while it was writhing vigorously, and before I could strike it again the dog carried it away, and was found a few minutes afterward forty yards off worrying the reptile, which he held by the throat, and had killed. The cobra (the head of which I have preserved) was three feet seven inches long, with distinct spectacles and perfect fangs. The dog is alive, and was not the least ill after the encounter.

Centre Reporter.

D. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 27, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

The Republicans of Allegheny county have a little unpleasantness among them, and there will be an independent republican ticket in the field.

The senate on 17 defeated the appropriation of $6000 which Sherman asked for to pay the visiting statesmen who stole Louisiana from Tilden. Conkling made a speech against the little bill, and somebody else may foot the expense Let Hayes assess the office holders under his fraudulent administration.

A republican organ says that the defeated radicals of Oregan have saved their honor. We did not know that there was any more honor left for that party—if there is it is so precious little that it needs saving.

The nigger is no longer in the woodpile now—politics is rid of that fellow, for the African is now a man and a voter. But there is another fellow in the woodpile, hid there for mischief. This chap is the public plunderer, the thief and political jobber. It is him the honest voter and tax-payer has to watch.

Millions of money have been taken out of the public treasury for years by the thieving politician who has beguiled the honest masses with glib tongue and honied words of honest profession in order to slip into office. This is the fellow in the woodpile now who needs watching, else the last cent of the people's money will be stolen and increased indebtedness left for the taxpayer, farmer and workingman, to provide for out of hardearnings and low wages.

If the people will not use the power they have to elect honest men, it serves them right if they are cheated. The ballot box has been given us by the founders of our free government that we might protect ourselves and prevent bad men from getting into places of trust. It is a great power in the hands of the people, but how carelessly is it used! The people thereby have the power to correct abuses and pass condemnation upon the corrupt and unfaithful public servant and that power must be used if we desire less rascality.

Enormous abuses in the navy department under Sec'y Robeson are just now being unearthed by Mr. Glover's investigating committee. Hundreds of millions have been squandered under his management since the close of the war, and yet the United States finds itself without an efficient navy—only rotten craft that would fail in any emergency. For the $400,000,000 spent we should have the best navy in the world instead of the meanest. Instead of that enormous sum going into serviceable vessels it has gone down into the pockets of political jobbers. Robeson and all who were connected with his corrupt management of the navy should be sent to the penitentiary—they are guilty of a great crime against the nation. The smaller thieves in other places should also be dealt with in a similar manner, and when it comes to the primary elections and to the polls the man who is known to be of doubtful integrity should be spotted. Politics can not be purified in any other way. The people, we repeat, must take this thing in hands—they have the power.

Blaine got in some "stalwart" talk against Hayes on Monday, while the Senate was considering an appropriation of $6,000 to pay the expenses of the Louisiana Commission, whic had been advanced by the First National Bank of New York. Blaine opposed it in a bristling speech, setting forth that the only work the Commission did was to overthrow the title of Governor Packard, and, which was equally as good as the title of President Hayes. McDonald of Indiana, asked him if he intended to assail the President's title, whereat Blaine retorted: "No; I only mean to defend a title which rests on equal ground with his own." The appropriation to reimburse the bank was lost, and unless John Sherman repays it out of his own pocket, it will be charged to the profit and loss account.

In this issue we print the annual report of Col. Slifer, Pres't L. C. & S. C. RR. The report goes to show that our road is not yet a profitable thing for the money invested—but this is a time of general depression when railroads all over the county are suffering along with all branches of industry. The President in his report urges the extension of the road to Centre Hall, and thinks this is necessary to increase the traffic on the road and swell its earnings. This is undoubtedly true—the road would secure a largely increased passengers and freight traffic by an extension to this place. The entire trade of the upper end would be reached, and add largely to the net earnings of the road. We are hopeful of this extension.

In last week's Reporter we mentioned the action taken by our board at its annual meeting in Philadelphia the week previous, when a resolution was adopted urging the extension of the road to Centre Hall, and the appointment of a committee to confer with the Penna RR., in this regard. As a result of that action Mr. Ferris one of the company's engineers was last week ordered upon the line between Spring Mills and Centre Hall, which was long ago graded and about 2 miles ballasted, to make an estimate of the cost of the extension. The engineer reached this point on Thursday evening, 20, and finds that part of the roadbed much better preserved than he expected having been so long exposed to the washing of the rains. From this circumstance we look for favorable estimates, which will look hopeful for the extension of the road to this place, though we are getting kind of used to disappointments. The Penn's RR. can not honorably deny this any longer. They have given us pledges that should have been redeemed ere this, while they exacted prompt compliance with the obligations given by our people, and they were prompt to respond. The extension to Centre Hall—6 miles—will secure all in this valley, who took stock in this valley some advantages—hence simple justice will permit no farther delay in it.

Samuel Calvin it seems may get the greenback nomination for congress in the Blair district.

Oregon comes out right after all. The Democrats have elected their Governor, have the Legislature and United States Senator and the member of Congress.

The Valley Forge centennial was celebrated on 19. There was a large military display and from 40 to 50,000 people present.

On last Wednesday the schooner Eothen left New York for the Arctic regions to search for the relics of Sir John Franklin.

PIPES AND PIPERS.

Hoyt pipers are already piping falsely with reference to Mr. Dill's position on free pipe lines. The Morning Patriot quiets their misrepresentations with the following: No man in Pennsylvania ever pretended to doubt the position of Senator Dill on the free pipe bill until he became a candidate for governor and it became the interest of personal rivals and their adherents to malign and misrepresent him. Long before R. B. Brown developed into the great champion of the oil producing interests Mr. Dill's position on this question was well understood. In the legislative session of 1875 Mr. Dill voted on all questions affecting the oil interests with the friends of a free pipe law. When the bill was on first reading in that session, Senator Elisha W. Davis, of Philadelphia, moved to recommit it to the committee on corporations. Senator Davis did not conceal his opposition to the measure, and his object in making this motion was to strangle it or load it down with amendments that would render it ineffective. Senator Dill voted "no," with the friends of the free pipe bill on this motion. When the bill was brought up on second reading Senator Dill was absent in Washington without notice. The vote was yeas, 27, nays 15, so that his presence would have been of no avail.

But it is not necessary to go further back in search of the record. The real struggle over the free bill was in the session of 1878. There can be no mistake concerning the position of senators on either side of the question in this session. Senator Dill not only voted for the bill in all its stages but was the ablest advocate of its passage on the floor of the senate. His speech was received with the greatest delight by the friends of the bill and was published and republished with strong commendation in the entire oil producing region. In that speech the senator clearly and forcibly presented the grounds in favor of the bill. The bill, he argued, was in harmony with the "Wallace Act," which was made necessary by the constitution. This act and every amendment to it for meeting the necessities of the people had received his support. The object of the bill was "to cheapen the transportation, to provide open competition in trade, and equal facilities for transportation to the markets of the world by the cheapest, swiftest and most natural mode to let it run to the sea, as it comes from the bowels of the earth impelled by its own forces."

To the constitutional objections raised by Senator Herr and other opponents of the bill, Senator Dill argued that the legislature has already granted the privilege of conveying oil in pipes in eight counties of the state. As this privilege had been exercised for years and had been sustained by the courts the question of its constitutionality cannot now be raised. Senator Dill then described in strong terms the oppressive character of the Standard monopoly who have complete control of the market "buying the crude oil when they want to buy, not when the producer wishes to sell," and selling refined oil when they have manipulated prices so as to suit them. He concluded: "Therefore I favor this bill—it is a free pipe law—like the free railroad law—the free telegraph law—the day of special and exclusive privileges has passed away. The oil producers have the right to demand the privileges proposed to be granted by this bill, and they look to it as affording the only means of relief from almost intolerable burdens, and I am for it."

THE POTTER COMMITTEE OF INVESTIGATION OF MR. HAYES' TITLE.

Art. 2, Sec. 1, of the Constitution of the United States provides the manner for election of President and Vice President of the U. S., and declares that "each state shall appoint a number of electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which each state shall be entitled in congress," &c. That the "electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for *two persons*," &c. And they shall make a list of all persons voted for, and of the number of votes for each, which list they shall sign and certify and transmit sealed to the seat of government directed to the President of the senate; the President of Senate shall in presence of the Senate and House of Representatives open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted. The person having the greatest number of votes shall be President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if there be more than one who have such majority and have an equal number of votes, the House of Representatives shall immediately choose by ballot one of them for President," &c. Washington and the elder Adams were elected President under the provisions of this article. A new election was now approaching—the republican and democratic party nominated Jefferson as their candidate for President and Aaron Burr for Vice President as it then was understood and intended. The federals nominated Mr. Adams and Gen. Pincky as their candidates. At the election Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Burr were elected. But a more untoward and unlooked for event now occurred. By the Constitution as it existed at that period each elector voted for two men, without designating which was to be President—and whoever obtained the greater number of votes was to be the President and the nearest to him Vice President. Mr. Jefferson and Col. Burr had an equal number of votes and the election according to the Constitution was to be decided by the House of Representatives, and it most singularly occurred that the states for a long time were equally divided between Mr. Jefferson and Col. Burr. The time limited by the Constitution for the selection of a President had nearly arrived and there was danger that the government must come to a pause or be resolved into its original elements, when two of the federal members withdrew and permitted the republicans to become a majority, consequently on the thirty-sixth balloting Mr. Jefferson was elected President and Col. Burr of course Vice President. To prevent a like occurrence thereafter, an amendment to the Constitution was made in 1803, which is the XII art. of the amendments, viz: "The electors shall meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for President and Vice President &c, and shall *name* in their *ballots* the person voted for as President, and in distinct ballots, the person voted for as Vice President. From that time to previous to the presidential election of 1876 every President and Vice President has been elected in accordance with the provisions of Art, XII of the amendments to the Constitution of the U. S. In 1876 the last presidential election was held. The democratic party placed in nomination Sam'l J. Tilden for President and T. A. Hendricks for Vice President. The republicans nominated R. B. Hayes for President and W. A. Wheeler for Vice President. The election was held, and Tilden and Hendricks having a large majority of the popular vote, were returned to be elected, but there was fraud practiced by the returning boards of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana in counting the electoral votes of those states for Hayes and Wheeler. The excitement among the friends of constitutional liberty at the attempt to fasten upon them a President not constitutionally elected, but to palm upon them by fraud, perjury and forgery a President and Vice President, caused the people in whom all power is vested to arise to vindicate the fundamental principles of their constitutional rights and ascertain if a President had been constitutionally elected, and to prevent, if possible, an interruption of the public peace. Therefore a resort was had to the anomalous and unprecedented plan to form and appoint what is known as the "Electoral Commission" of fifteen to examine the electoral vote of the several states to ascertain if fraud had been committed by the returning boards of those states as alleged. The Electoral Commission met for that purpose but refused by a vote of 8 to 7 to go behind the fraudulent votes of the electoral colleges of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana and declared Hayes and Wheeler elected, although they had before them that Tilden and Hendricks had a majority of the popular vote of over three hundred thousand. For the purpose of ascertaining the fraud, manner and means, on which Messrs. Hayes and Wheeler were declared and hold the office of President and Vice President, the Potter committee of investigation composed of members of both parties, were appointed and are now proceeding in that investigation, which our readers are referred to, and will find that Mr. Tilden and Hendricks had a clear majority of the people's vote of Florida and Louisiana, but by fraud, forgery and perjury were cheated out of their election and the people of their chosen President through the machinery of an insidious Electoral Commission of 8 to 7 exercising a power without constitutional right in electing a President and Vice President.

Now it is said and argued by men and advocated by many of the public press of both parties, that President Hayes should not be disturbed in the possession of the office he holds, whether his title to it be good or bad, even if shown by the investigation to be founded by fraud (which annuls it) whether he was or was not personally privy to the act, directly or indirectly, his right for the time being is valid and irreversible, because it was decreed from the verdict of what is called the Electoral Commission. Now let us see and inquire, without intending to urge any adverse action to that opinion, whether it is sound political doctrine, to say nothing of its policy. Will any man pretend that any person can hold the presidency of the government except by the constitutional method? will he pretend that the Electoral Commission which seated Mr. Hayes, was such a method? This he can not truthfully say. Then President Hayes holds the office by the action of a body of fifteen men, created by another body, which had no legal or constitutional power, expressed or implied, to create it.

It is an established principle of law, that an agent can not exceed his authority, and this principle should be insisted upon and enforced with as much energy and jealousy as the importance of the people transcends that of any individual. The unavoidable inference is that Mr. Hayes has no legal or constitutional right to the office he occupies, and the persons from whom he received it, had no legal or constitutional right to convey it. If a man can be put into the presidential office by means unknown to the constitution, by power ungranted by the people in the face of fraudulent return of the votes of the Electoral Colleges in any state, then the government established by the people is already revolutionized and Mexicanized and people who silently submit to such a wrong and usurpation are not worth the liberties they give away so easily, and if this is to be the foundation our national government is to rest on, it is not worth a revolution to preserve it.

But, is the title to the presidency so obtained, constitutional, and if it is, then congress, acting beyond its authority, can alter the constitutional method of electing a President of the United States in spite of the people, and therefore amend or even abolish our federal Constitution altogether in order to meet any imaginable emergency for which it has not provided, and for which congress may choose to provide any present remedy that may seem expedient by the political parties therein represented. But political parties did not make the government nor can they nor their representatives unmake it. The powers of the government are derived from the people only and as expressed in their constitution, and any power they have not granted expressly or by fair implication to every branch of the government can not be exercised unless by usurpation, and therefore is void. In our own state we had the "Buck-shot war," when it was boldly proclaimed to treat the election "as if it had not been held." Did the people of Pennsylvania then submit? no, to their credit and patriotism—they rose in their strength and despoiled the intriguers and secured their chosen and elected governor—and so it ever should be; and now if it is clearly proven that Mr. Hayes was not legally elected, but holds the office by fraud, forgery and perjury, why should he not be removed? Have we a Cromwell indeed amongst us, usurping the administration of our government? if so, it is a glaring fact this is a land, in which, now at least, any Ceasar might easily cross the Rubicon and enslave the American Union. What have we before us? the present congress on this very question, with the fraud proven before the Potter committee, of the illegality of Mr. Hayes' so-called election papers, a resolution that neither the Supreme Court of the U. S., nor any future Congress can molest Mr. Hayes in his office, which involves this absurdity, that one House of Representatives can pass or enact a law that no succeeding Congress can alter, amend or repeal without the consent of the parties who may be highly interested in opposing the interposition of Congress.

Let the result of the investigating committee be what it may, there is one thing patent to prevent a like occurrence—that is an amendment to the national Constitution in the manner of electing a President and Vice President by a direct vote of the people, in the place of the machinery of Presidential Electors—and hereafter prevent the frauds, forgeries and perjuries of returning boards and place hunters.

BEEF EXPORTS AND HIGH PRICES.

The New York World says: The exportation of beef and beef cattle from this country, which has grown to large proportions and promises to further increase, has thus far been a blessing to the American producer and the British consumer, but the American consumer has been roundly taxed in consequence and is beginning to look about for some way of relief. A few figures will put him face to face with the causes which mainly produce his grievance. As reported in the London papers, the receipts from America at Liverpool and London for the two weeks ended June 3 were 3,340 live cattle and 15,940 quarters of beef; and shipments from this port to Great Britain for the week ended June 10 were 1,166 cattle alive and 8,320 quarters, while from Boston, Montreal, Philadelphia and Portland more than 500 cattle were shipped and at least 1,200 quarters of beef. And for the current week, begun with last Tuesday, shipments from this city will amount to 1,200 live cattle and 7,500 quarters of beef. So that for the four weeks ended with June 17 the beef supplies from this country for British markets will exceed 5,700 live bullocks and 8,000 carcasses, or 32,000 quarters. This heavy drain of 2,000 cattle per week—nearly all prime, matured ones—is the present prop to high prices in this country, and until the production can be made to equal or exceed the demand no material reduction in the cost of beef can be looked for. It may be some comfort to know that English and Scotch consumers are paying at least 3 cents per pound more for beef than New Yorkers, and that a cargo of 400 fat American steers sold at auction two weeks ago in Glasgow cost the Scotchmen $140 to $185 per head. Freight pools and live-stock and stock-yard rings and combinations do undoubtedly put an additional and needless cost upon the cattle between the feed-lot and the butcher's stall, but the supply and demand, after all, must be the governing influence upon prices. British beef-eaters are our burden just now.

GLOVER'S COMMITTEE AND ITS WORK.

Glover's Committee on Expenses in the Treasury Department has a lot of stuff pertinent to the present contention. Sherman, to pay the expenses of the Wayne McVeagh crowd to Louisiana, borrowed $5,000 from the First National Bank of New York. Assistant Secretary Conant wrote the letter requesting the loan with the understanding that it was to be repaid out of the public funds when a deficiency bill was passed. The Democrats smelled the item in the appropriation bill and struck it out.

Among the items of expense was one of $70 expense of Wayne McVeagh from Harrisburg to Washington, when it is known that as counsel for the railroad company Wayne McVeagh travels free, the dead squareness of the charge is not very visible. Then railroad fare to New Orleans $700; special car $3000; subsistence on route, $290; hotel expenses in New Orleans, $2,000; hotel expenses in Washington, $2,000; newspapers on the road, $291. They must have paid a dollar a piece for their newspapers, and their subsistence on the route, $290 for five men on a four days' journey, isn't that pretty steep? It was $14 50 a day for each man. They must have traveled through a very expensive country. These are the men who blink their eyes like owls at the mere mention of anything wrong—Wayne McVeagh, ex-Governor John C. Brown and others. Talk about fairness coming from anything like that. Does any one believe they would not wink at Hayes' getting in by a trick if they were to profit by it? They must take people for natural-born fools if they think when all the facts are laid before them they would not pronounce that wrong all the way through.

HARD ON SECRETARY ROBESON.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs has concluded its investigation of the administration of the Navy Department, and by a vote of the Democrats adopted resolutions reciting the acts and conduct of Secretary Robeson, late chief of the bureau of steam, engineering, construction and repair, and provisions and clothing, in sale and disposition of public property in their method of making contracts and involving the Government in indebtedness over appropriations made by Congress for the support of the navy, deserves the severest condemnation; and that, in addition, said parties, as well as all others aiding and abetting, should be punished to the extent of the law. The committee, in presenting the resolutions, state that the evidence obtained is, for the most part, from official reports and records of the Department submitted to the House.

GENERAL BUTLER DISSENTS FROM THE VIEWS OF THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE ON HAYES' TITLE.

Washington, June 18.—General Butler as an individual member of the Judiciary committee to-day submitted to the house of representatives his reasons for dissenting from the resolution and report of the majority in regard to the inviolability of Mr. Hayes' title. He argues at great length that the supreme court has power to take cognizance of the alleged frauds. He criticises the proposition to refer the matter to the supreme court, but says the true starting point is in the sixth section of the electoral commission, act of January, 1877, which speaks of procuring in the judicial courts of the United States without restricting possible inquiry to the supreme court of the District of Columbia, which would have jurisdiction to hear and try on information in the nature of a quo warranto filed by the attorney general at the instigation of any citizen contesting the title of any officeholder in the District. May not such powers be conferred on any citizen or court of the United States. As to the person of Mr. Hayes General Butler says. Whence comes this novel doctrine that he is above the law of the land. God forbid that a President of the United States should ever commit a common crime; but if he were to do so is he not amenable to the law therefor? If he usurps the possession of the property of another may he not be sued in the courts? and yet according to the theory of the committee he may commit the greatest possible act of illegality, usurpation of his office without amenableness to the judiciary or any other power. I do most earnestly protest against all such aggerations of the office of the President. No man in the United States, be he high or low, is above the law and I deplore the actual condition of the presidency, to maintain which unchallenged wise and good men are driven to such desperate resorts of argument.

General Butler sums up the situation about as follows: It is claimed by a majority of the committee that if by force or fraud, by forgery and perjury, by corruption and bribery, a man may buy or defraud a congress into counting forged electoral certificates of fraudulent votes and be allowed to usurp thereby the office of President of the United States there is no remedy against his exercise of the high duties of that office and wielding all its great powers for four years within the powers of the constitution. It will not admit that our fathers made any such constitution or frame of government for the welfare of the people. I cannot admit that there is no remedy for so great a wrong known to a republican form of government guarded by constitutional checks and balances and legal and judicial remedies. If so, then our republican form of government is a failure and will go out in night and darkness to the extinction of popular rights and be succeeded by a government in which the army shall put up at auction for the highest bidder the right to exercise supreme executive power, as was done in the Roman empire. Then indeed is no remedy left us but revolution instead of the peaceable one through the action of the judicial courts.

FROM NEBRASKA.

RIDGELY DODGE, CO., NEB. June 13, 1878.

EDITOR REPORTER, *Dear Sir*: In accordance with a promise made to you in my last letter, I now take time to drop you a few notes from this point first, I will say, that your to me valuable paper, like a friendly visitor makes its appearance every week without fail; it is always a pleasure to sit down and peruse its useful and very select reading matter. Mr. Editor, as soon as my business is over your correspondent will devote a little of his time to the work of getting recruits for the Reporter readers. The crop prospect here is all that the most sanguine could wish, for never was a better one in all the history of this section of the country. The small grain promises a most bountiful harvest particularly so the winter wheat and rye; the spring wheat is made up principally of what is known as grass wheat, and it is naturally very slow in getting a start, and to one not acquainted with its qualities would think it did not amount to much any way. So beyond all doubt it is safe to say that never in the history of the country was the farmer rewarded better for his toil than he will be this coming harvest it is most too soon at this writing to arrive at any definite calculation of what the corn crop will be, but from present appearances the prospect is good for an excellent crop, a great many planted corn the latter part of April and soon after a cold damp week or two set in and the corn that was not fit to rate seed suffered somewhat and much of replanting had to be done. But the great majority planted from the 1 to the 15 of May and the recent rains and the warm weather of the last few days are now doing their work well, and as a result the corn is in most places fit and is being cultivated. Many farmers are in good spirits and are making plans for enlarging their farm houses and barns the coming season, cattle are thriving well and those on grass are many of them first class; hogs are not troubled with disease and are doing well where properly cared for, if we can secure cheap transportation, our fortune is made. L. E.

HOW PATTERSON WAS MADE A SENATOR

The Joint Investigating Committee on the election of Hon. John J. Patterson to the United States Senate, appointed by the South Carolina legislature some time ago, have made public Nos. 1 and 2 of their report, in which they show conclusively that Patterson's election was obtained by bribery and corruption. Seventeen members of the legislature admit, under oath, that they received money to vote for Patterson, stating the sums offered them, respectively, which range from $25 to $2,200. The highest priced members were C. S. Minortt of Richland, who received $2,200 and H. J. Maxwell, who received $1,000. Seventeen other members testified that they were offered certain sums each to vote for Patterson, but refused the proffered bribes. They gave the names of the persons who offered the money, and John J. Patterson is named as the man who offered the bribes in eight of the seventeen cases. The sums offered by Mr. Patterson were $1,000, $1,000, $300, $600, $300, $1,000, $300, $200—average, $575. The report illustrates how the blacks and carpet-baggers ruled in the Southern States, in their palmy days, whilst Grant's bayonets were ever present to arrest any one who dared to demand an observance of constitutional law or question the righteousness of their act.

"BLIND LETTERS."

The average of misdirected letters in the New-York Post-Office is over 500 a day; the day I was there last it ran up to about 1,000. The most difficult of these go to Mr. Stone, who is called "the blind man," perhaps because he can decipher any inscription that is utterly illegible to any other man in America. His most difficult cases are the foreign letters. Here is a letter directed to "Sandulk," which he makes out to be Sandy Hook. Sometimes the arrangement of the name and address is curious.

"For Mr. thomas
Smith Bridge
port post office
Conn. America,"

is very plain when you once understand that it is "For Mr. Thomas Smith, Bridgeport, Conn., America." But when a man says "Hoie," how is anybody but a blind man to know that he means Ohio? One letter reads, "Bet Feet Rue de Agua." Now the blind man knows that "Rue de Agua" is Spanish for Water street, and that there is a Water street in New-Bedford, Massachusetts. "Lysram, Warner Co." he translates into Luzerne, Warren Co.; and "Common County, P. A.," is made into Cameron County, Pennsylvania. But who would guess that "Overn C. D. Learey," in one line, means that it is to go to *Auburn*, in search of C. D. L.? One letter is directed to "Kunstanzer Brauerei, S. I., Amerika." Mr. Stone recollects the fact that Constance's Brewery is at Stapleton, Staten Island, and the letter is sent there. He reads "Ioel" into Iowa, and "te Pella in Yomah" he makes to go to Pella, in the same State. Nor does Ohio get off with one miss. Here is one letter that wants to go to "Stadt Hiob Zunsounati, Strasse 15"—that is, to the State of Ohio, Cincinnati, Street 15. But that is not all. This other one wants to reach the same city; but it has a bad spell of another kind, for its direction runs "Scitznaty." And then "Pizzo Burg Messessip," is sent to Vicksburg. Michigan is spelled "mutting." "Glassworks Berkshire" is sent to Pittsfield, in Berkshire County, Massachusetts, where there is a glass factory. But the hardest one I saw was addressed to "John Hermann Schirmen," in one line, with the wonderful word "Stsguekaundo" for the rest. Mr. Stone cut the word in twain, and read it Chautauqua County," while he translated the whole into "John Hermann, Sherman P. O., Chautauqua County, N. Y."

But there are some which even a blind man cannot make out. One letter in rather a good handwriting is very vaguely addressed to

"Mackay, Esq, Amerique."

Another reads:

"Too much of this.
"From your affectionate son,
"ANTON HIEMBURGER."

In this case, the close of the letter has been copied exactly by some one who did not understand the language. Instead of too much of this, there is really too little. But here is a case where the top of the letter has been perfectly copied in the same fashion. It reads: "Tuesday Evening, Nord America."

If "Tuesday Evening" should see this article, he will knew that his letter has gone back again to Europe.—*Scribner's.*

THE NEW GAME LAW.

Governor Hartranft on Monday signed the new Game and Fish law, and it therefore is now in force. Its most important provisions are, that—

1. Deer shall be killed only between October 1st and December 16th, the penalty for killing at any other time being $50.

2. Squirrels may be killed only between September 1st and January 1st; and Rabbits between October 15th and January 1st.

3. Wild Duck and Geese may be killed between September 1st and May 15th; Wild Turkeys between October 15th and January 1st; Pheasants between October 1st and January 1st; Woodcock between July 4th and January 1st; and Partridges between October 15th and January 1st.

4. No Woodpecker, Flicker, Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Thrush, Lark, or any other insectiverous bird shall be killed at any season, under a penalty of $5 for each offense.

5. Salmon and Trout shall be caught only from April 1st to August 1st, and Trout shall be caught only with hook and line.

6. Fish baskets, nets, wiers and all other such devices for catching fish are prohibited entirely; but fyke or hoop nets are permitted in streams not inhabited by trout, from March 1st till December 1st, provided the meshes shall not be less than one inch and not be placed at the confluence of any wing walls.

7. Bass, Pike and Salmon may be caught with hook and line only, between June 1st and January 1st, but bass less than 6 inches in length, if caught, must be returned immediately to the stream.

8. Lake Bass, Rock Bass, or blue Sun Fish, species recently introduced by the fish commissioners, shall not be caught for three years, from January 1st, 1878, under a penalty of five dollars for each offense.

FROM VIRGINIA.

REHOBOTH, LUNENBURG COUNTY, VA., June 17, 1178

Lunenburg county, where we are located is near the North Carolina line. Rehoboth is only a small village, 6 miles from the court-house and 10 miles from the Richmond and Danville RR. The Chase City road will reach us within 7 miles when completed—but it is at present laying idle, the same as the road in Pennsylvania.

Now as regards the land:—The land in this county is as good as can be found in the state, and selling at low prices—so low, if it were any lower it could be got for nothing the prices are from one dollar up to twenty. These lands can be made to produce good crops by a little care and good cultivation; and with a small amount of fertilizer. To show you what will grow here, I have measured some grain and clover growing on our place; a stalk of wheat that measured 5 feet 8in, a stalk of oats 5 feet 4 inches; the head of oats is 18 inches long with 208 grains; also a stalk of clover 36½ inches. We sowed some clover about the middle of April and it is now about a foot long; if this had grown in Penn'a I would call it Dill grain. Enough of farming. Markets may be of some interest: Stock horses are selling from $75 up to $150; Cows from $10 to $20 young cattle, hogs and sheep in proportion.

Grain market—wheat $140, corn 75cts. oats 65c, Cloverseed $7, tobacco from 1c per lb. up to 15c., Irish and sweet potatoes $1 per bushel, butter 20c, eggs 10c, whiskey 15c a drink since the Moffit law is in force.

Harvest is about over; wheat as a general thing was light, corn and tobacco looking well, no great amount of tobacco planted on account of low prices; fruit is scarce owing to the frost in the early part of March. Will conclude, as I presume long letters of this kind are not pleasing to the boys or the readers. Yours truly,

JOHN HARKINS.

Bradford, McKean county, this State, has shot up like a rocket. A year ago it was an idle village of 5000 people, but now its 10,000 are projecting an opera house, churches, high school building and fine residences. Stores rent at from $1,500 to $1,800 upon its business streets, and building lots bring fancy prices. Its wells are safe and profitable, yielding from 12,000 to 20,000 barrels a day, and a railroad is now in process of construction which Bradford relies on to make it the greatest centre in the whole oil region.

The Williamsport Sun sports a list of 40 candidates for office. *E pluribus un umsic semper tyranis!* &c.

The Williamsport Sun says: We are now lopping off the dead branches from our subscription books, and with the issuance of the new and ninth volume, many of our old delinquent subscribers will miss the shining face and pleasant countenance of The Sun and Democrat. To many of them, bills have been sent full half a dozen times, on which the payment of postage alone has cost us many dollars, with loss of time and other expenses, and yet those parties act as though they intended to defraud us of our just dues and go upon the record as newspaper swindlers. We again give them plain notification, that as they have utterly failed to respond to our repeated appeals for payment, we shall now strike their worthless names from the list and collect the accounts by early legal process.

A stock train was wrecked in a tunnel at Greensburg, and about 150 hogs killed.

BARGAINS.

Bargains! Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

Although the Democrats made an earnest effort in our Legislature last winter to reduce salaries and other expenses, the Republicans having the majority defeated them at every step just as they have done in congress.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of John Everhart, late of Ferguson twp., Centre county, deceased, having been granted to A. J. Orndorf, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. J. ORNDORF.
23 may 6t Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of D. W. Willow, late of the township of Penn, dec'd., the undersigned appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator among those legally entitled to the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday the 12th day of July, A. D. 1878, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

J. L. SPANGLER, Auditor.
6 jun 3t

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandeif & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New article, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.
24 jan 6ms.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

GRAIN CRADLES

a specialty at Rock Bottom Prices.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage.

2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75.
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50.
Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters,	1.25.
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50.
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50.

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

S. T. SHUGERT.

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, *EINS, ZWEI, DREI*, FOR A—
—RACE TO GET THE FIRST—
—BARGAINS IN NEW GOODS—
—AT—

WM. WOLF'S

IN THE

New Bank Building.

A

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. June 27,'78.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2 50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Doe 1 jan '78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 885, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRISBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Dr. Geo. F. Arney, formerly of this place, has located at Homer City, Indiana county, Pa. Success to you, George.

—Rev. N. J. Mitchell has been appointed jury commissioner in place of Col. Rishel, dec'd.

—Dogs killed 18 sheep for Jas. Porter near Petersburg one night recently. That beats lightning.

—Dr. Alexander of this place reports oats stalks 45 inches in length. The Doctor must know something about farming—he can now join the grangers.

—Hon. Wm. C. Duncan, of Lewisburg, paid our sanctum a visit one day last week. Cook is a native of Aaronsburg and one of our ex-representatives.

—The best white shirt at Newman's for $1.00, or a full suit of clothes for half what any one else will charge.

—The following are announced as republican candidates for commissioner: Col. And. Gregg, Potter; D. G. Ganoe, Worth; S. H. Stover, Harris.

—It is not true that the candidates of this county intend having a 4 of July parade on Nittany mountain. Yet, all the year round you can get the purest, freshest and cheapest groceries at Sechler's.

The Herdic house property was sold on Monday to Theodore Hill for $1,000, subject to a mortgage of $57,000.

—With Sechler & Co's grocery there is now connected a meat market where you can get the best roast or steak. Mr. Sechler is a live business man, and his room for fresh meat is cool, clean and tasty throughout.

—Fourth of July. Go to C. Dinges for Fireworks.

—Next week, 4th of July week, as per custom over the country, there will be no paper issued. Therefore beg the indulgence of our kind patrons.

—Wm. Alexander, of Spring Mills, sends us sample of his beets. He must be getting ahead of Cap. Hassenplug.

LATER. We have later returns from Spring Mills—Capt. Hassenplug sends his compliments, and with them a nice mess of new peas and potatoes. The way the figures now stand the Captain has 1 majority. Thanks.

—First class Italian marble,—the only place to get a fine tombstone at very low price, is at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

—A barn on one of the farms of Wm. McFarlane, of College township, Mr. Bathgate tenant, was burned on Tuesday afternoon, 18. Mr. Bathgate, we are informed, sent a child to the house for matches, which were brought, but the little one retained some, and went to the threshing floor and innocently kindled a fire with the matches in its possession, which caused the destruction of the barn. The father was unable to arrest the flames. No insurance.

—Never fail to visit Sechler's grocery in the Bush house block, when at Bellefonte. Always something there worth seeing. The best assortment of groceries in this county,—all genuine, pure and fresh, and so low. All kinds of produce taken at highest market prices. They take pleasure in showing visitors what they keep. Nothing misrepresented, and the politest attention given.

—Mrs. Moyer, wife of Henry Moyer, of Harris township, died very suddenly on the morning of the 19. She arose that morning apparently well, and with her husband intended paying a visit to Mrs. George Durst, of this place, who is ill. Mrs. M. was suddenly affected with vomiting, which did not seem to give alarm, and seated herself in a chair, and died before she could be removed to her bed. The doctors think her death was caused by the rupture of a blood vessel in her head, caused by the exertion to vomit. Her funeral took place at Boalsburg on Friday, and was very largely attended.

—Wm. R. From, miller at Potter's bank, informs us that they are making improvements in the mill. Mr. F. is an excellent miller.

—Owing to the recent heavy rains, the grain in the lower end of the valley will be very troublesome to harvest. Most of it is lodged, and bad at that.

—Mr. Thomas Hockman, of Millheim, lost a very valuable cow last week. It is supposed some one hit her with a stone and broke her leg.

—Names added to list of candidates; John Grove, Commissioner. Jeremiah Tressler, Harris, Sheriff. J. S. M'Cormick, Ferguson, Sheriff.

—Rev. Roeder, who has accepted a call from the Centre Hall Ref. charge, is expected here by 2nd week in July. He brings with him his bride.

—The Reporter was honored with two serenades last week—one by our home band, and one one by the Churchville band. Both blow good tshunes.

—Newman has been getting new clothing, and will keep on getting it all along from this on. If you want to know what's what in clothing and styles go to Newman's clothing hall, and you can see and buy what you need cheap—cheaper than elsewhere without any doubt. You can't do better in the city, and it is a question whether you could get as good a bargain in Philadelphia as Newman will give you in Bellefonte.

On night of 5, the barn of Mr. Rupert of Beech Creek was set on fire and burned with all contents, implements, &c. Loss $1500—insurance $400.

—A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the chociest lot of queensware in the county.

—The old and well-known stone mill has been leased for a term of years by Aaron Luckenbach and And. Moyer. Mr. Luckenbach is not only a practical miller, but an experienced millwright besides. Mr. And. Moyer is known as among the best of millers in this county, and with such talent in the mill, the firm of Luckenback & Moyer promise to turn out very superior flour, and ask the public to bring them a share of their work, guaranteeing the utmost satisfaction in flour, chop, &c., and full weight. 2t

—Get you sugar, coffee, tea, syrup, canned and dried fruits at Sechler's, and you are sure of the best.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Blo odroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

—A specialty is made in Queensware by Sechler & Co., and they have upon their shelves the most elegant assortment of that kind of goods, in the county. All housekeepers and persons just commencing will do well to see Sechler's Queensware before purchasing elsewhere. Offered very cheap.

—The annual exhibition of the Students of the Penn's Valley Institute was held on last Saturday evening in the basement of the Luth. church. There was a large audience present. The Centre Hall band discoursed some of their choice pieces during the exercises, while at other intervals the vocal class of the Institute performed some charming pieces, with organ accompaniment by Miss Maggie Hoffer.

After music and prayer, Rev. Wm. E. Fischer delivered a lecture, subject, The Man of To-day, which was ably treated and full of instruction. The programme was then gone through with in the following order:

Salutatory, Annie Gregg. Two Apprentices, James Gregg. Fourth of July Oration, Andrew Dubbs. Learning by Heart, Wm. Bower. Boys, Leonard Dale. All's for the Best, Lizzie Shoop. Power of the Press, Wm. Kurtz. Sunshine, Sallie Boal. Why thus Longing, Katie Reesman. The open Door, Harry Hasg. Overthrow of Belshazzar, Willie Hoffer. Woman's Rights, Daniel Dunkle. Resources of our Country, A. N. Runkle. Comic Oration, Charles Kurtz. The Rich man and the Poor man, S. C. Runkle. Popular Government in America, Ward Rishel. Heart and Head, Wm. Neff. Story about some Hot Water, Mamie Gregg. Life is Real, Bessie Boal. The Heavens Proclaim the Deity, Howard Rishel. Conversation, John Harrison. The Men to make a State, Christ Hoffer. Know Thyself, C. E. Emerick. The Roman Amphitheater, Alma Hoffer. Life is what we make it, T. J. Stiver. Keeping of the Bridge, W. H. Noll. Life is intened to be Happy, Calvin Neff. Valedictory, G. W. Kline.

The students acquitted themselves creditably and the audience went heme delighted with the literary treat. The term ends with additional credit to Prof. Fortney as a first class educator.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin and family will spend the month of July in Illinois and Nebraska.

—The Pennsvalley Fire Ins. Co. on Monday took insurances to amount of $111,000.

—R. A. Bumiller, editor of the Millheim Journal, has erected a new dwelling on Penn Street.

—Fire! Bang! bang! for the 4th of July stuff go to Deschner's, Bellefonte, who has just received a large stock of Fireworks, which he sells wholesale or retail, cheaper than ever. Go to Deschner's all ye patriots, and get your 4th July fireworks, and make it a glorious and lively day!

—Best oak tanned sole leather at Guggenheimer & Co's, only 25c p. lb.

—A correspondent says candidates and agents are so numerous about Millheim that the potato bugs have stand no chance.

—Elizabeth Tilton has been excommuniated from Plymouth church because of her confession of Beecher's guilt.

—Henry Rossman and J. Jordan, of the Loop, while on Tussey mountain, one day last week, made a big haul of bears—they shot three Bruins, one a very large one and two about half grown. A good day's work and unexpected luck—but suppose the parties had got to hugging, 3 to 2 would have proven bad as 8 to 7—bears are very embracing critters.

—The supervisors of Penn have quit work on the road from Millheim to Coburn until after harvest.

—The Odd Fellow's hall, in Millheim, will be ready for dedication in a few days.

—Mr. Daniel Rishel, of Centre Mills, was so unfortunate as to have all his meat stolen, Friday night, 24.

—Try Sechler's prunes and dried and canned peaches, if you want something nice. Sold very low.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Sam'l Gilliland, of Harris, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

John Grove, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

ANNUAL REPORT
of the
L., C. & S. C. Railroad Co.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek R. R. Co. Philad., June 11, '78.

To the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek R. R. Co.:—Your Directors submit the following Report of the affairs of your road.

Since the last Annual Report, our track has been extended 24 79-100 miles, being from Laurelton, Union Co., to Spring Mills, Centre Co., giving us a completed roadway of 43 80-100 miles.

For some ten miles beyond our present terminus the graduation and a portion of the ballasting were completed in 1874, which, with the right of way, were paid for from local subscriptions. Between this point and Lemont, a distance of 4 80-100 miles, $21,182 91 has been expended on graduation, and sufficient local subscriptions are made and guaranteed to prepare the road bed for superstructure. From Lemont to Pennsylvania Furnace, a distance of 12 89-100 miles, the road bed has been located but no grading done. From Pennsylvania Furnace to Tyrone, 16 27-100 miles of road bed was, in 1874, fully prepared for the superstructure, at a cost of $298,877.97, being a little over two-thirds of our entire expenditure for grading, masonry and bridging.

Two freight and passenger depots and one engine house have been erected on our recently extended road. These, with several sidings, accommodate the present needs of trade and travel. There is as yet but one water tank on the extension; another is greatly needed near the present western terminus. It would also be economy to erect an additional tank further east, to enable us to dispense with one at Mifflinburg, where we now pay an annual rental of $90 for very inferior water. Water rights at convenient points have been secured free of cost to the Company; two of these should be promptly occupied.

It is essential to the proper handling of freight that additional grading be done at some of our freight stations, and a few other conveniences are needed for public accommodation. A judicious expenditure of from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars would supply all these deficiencies.

In August last the Penn's R. R. Co., lessee, took possession of our extension, and since that period trains have been regularly run between Montandon and Sp. Mills.

The gross earnings during the past year were $30,881.58. The expense including interest on equipment, $26,291.84—leaving as net earnings for the year, $4,689 24.

It is a matter of much disappointment and no little regret that the results have not confirmed the anticipations of largely increased revenues from the extension of your road into Centre county. The tonnage and travel have both increased, but not sufficient to balance the larger percentage in cost of transportation incident to the increased distance of hauling. The net revenues are therefore below those of last year.

Our failure to meet financial expectations may, in a large measure, be attributed to the unprecedented hardships every branch of industry suffered during the year. We have now opened somewhat extensive lumber and iron regions, but owing to the depressed condition of these interests, the latter has remained entirely dormant, and the former has shown but very slight movement.

To add to our disappointment, the wheat crop was, in all the valleys through which our road passes a partial, and, in some, an almost total failure. Such a combination of untoward circumstances have rarely met a new enterprise, and can have only a temporal existance. With good crops and a fair share of general prosperity restored, we believe our work will exhibit returns that will prove mere satisfactory.

Our total expenditure has been $2,347,975.74. How this large sum may be made remunerative, is a question worthy of most profound consideration. If we and means to rapidly complete the work, we might hope for some reasonable return from the investment. As it is, the unpaid interest on the cost of our work is accumulating, and the delay in completion is destructive, because of the rapid depreciation of the work done and not utilized.

For the force of obligation we are under to the people along the line to extend our track, we call attention to our last annual report, in which that question was fully discussed. The best interest of our investment is in harmony with the fulfillment of these obligations, as every mile the road is extended brings us nearer the the heart of Penns Valley until its centre is reached at Lemont.

A very important advantage would be gained by an early extension of our road from Spring Mills to Centre Hall, a village of considerable enterprise and business activity.

At that point we would have a large demand for coal not now supplied, and would also be able to more fully compete with Bellefonte on one side and Milroy on the other, for the trade and travel of an extensive area of country not now reached by us. The distance is within a fraction of six miles, with no bridges, and the road bed fully graded, and about half of it ballasted. We have on hand sufficient iron rails and cross ties for one-fourth the distance, and the work could be well and cheaply done under the present organization with but a slight addition to the regular track force.

To raise the money necessary is, of course, the difficulty. To attempt it by new subscription or additional loan is impracticable. We would suggest, therefore, that our lessee, who holds a large proportion of the bonds issued, be asked to postpone, for a time, their claim of interest, and that the net revenue from operating be pledged to the extension of the road. In this way we might meet our obligations to the people, and with a very small additional expenditure make available work constructed at so large a cost, but which, from lack of use and care, is fast falling into decay. Every advantage thus gained would give increased value to our securities, and innure to the benefit of our lessee by adding largely to the tonnage and travel of the general line. To secure such extension, the community along the line would, we believe, cheerfully bear a more remunerative rate for transportation than is now realized. A measure of relief might be thus attained that would put the continued operations of your road beyond jeopardy.

There are some subscriptions due from persons in Harris township, the payment of which there is a disposition to contest in the courts. The demand for payment was made some years since, and the penalties for non-payment have accumulated to a large sum. To avoid long and expensive litigation, and to hasten the resumption of work in this township, we suggest that all subscribers who shall, within a reasonable time, pay their subscriptions, with simple interest, be exonerated from the penalties attached to non-payment.

If the citizens of Ferguson township fail to avail themselves of the conditions upon which the railroad was offered to them, it will be for the interest of your Company to seek, at least for the present, a connection at Lemont with other interests that will secure an early western outlet to your road.

The people on that part of our graded line between Penn's Furnace and Tyrone are clamoring for either a completed road or such payment for lands occupied and damage suffered as shall compensate, leaving out all considerations of advantage from a finished road. Our only hope of relief in that locality is in such return of prosperity to the iron interests as shall warrant the completion of that work.

Due care has been exercised and economy practiced by our lessee in maintaining our road way and managing transportation.

ELI SLIFER, President.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 24.—Wheat quiet, red $1 08@1 12; amber $1 13@1 17; white $1 20. Corn easy, yellow 45@46, mixed 43¼@44c. Oats higher, Pennsylvania and western white, 33@34c; western mixed, 31@32c. Rye dull 56@58. Eggs lower dull; Pennsylvania 17c; western 15@16c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, June 24.—Cattle—Market dull; good to prime 5½@6c, medium 4½@5c; common, 4@4½c. Sheep—Market dull, good 4@4½c; fair to medium 3½@4e, common 3@3½c. Hogs—Market active prime, 6¼c; medium, to good, 6@6¼c; common 5¼c.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 00
Red " 1 00.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .35c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6.25
Butter, 10c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 6c.
Sides 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 35c,

COMMISSIONER.

MR. EDITOR:—The office of County Commissioner is one of the most important to the taxpayer, and hence it is fitting to have men in that office who know what it is to pay taxes, and who sympathize with and belong to the working class, and men who are known for their honesty and whose lives are proof of their economy. Among the many names represented, it is a pleasure to see that of farmer John Grove, late of Gregg, now of Potter. Mr. Grove is a well read and intelligent man, and one who has always taken the deepest interest in our county affairs. These are the qualities needed in a Commissioner. Honest John Grove possesses all these requisites and many more that could be mentioned. But he is so well known that it is needless to say more. Give us Mr. Grove and the taxpayer will have a true representative. CENTRE HILL.

(Communicated.)

The Grangers of Penn township would have it made known, that the Millheim correspondent to the Centre Herald, is a liar, in saying that the Grangees were paying Seventy-five cents a day, through harvest and haymaking. They *can* and *will* pay just as much as any body else, and politely ask said correspondent to say no more about them hereafter, than what is true. Bravo. TY.

(Communicated.)

On the evening of June 21, the Centre Hall band waited upon Mr. W. A. Murray, one of the most prominent candidates for the legislature, on this side of the county, and discoursed some of their finest music, in front of the residence of Mrs. Ross, where Mr. Murray was stopping. Mr. Murray promptly appeared, and briefly addressing them, thanked them for their mark of respect, complimenting them on their skillful performances and concluded by inviting them in to partake of the hospitalities of the house.

SPRING MILLS.

Note improvements—Mr. Krumrine a shed over his coal yard. J. H. Hazel enlarges his shop. Dan'l Runkle has his house up. Wm. B. Bitner's new house is going ahead. R. H. Duncan is painting his new grain house. The champion tramp has been along here, drank three pints coffee and still cried for more X.

Matthews would not appear before the Potter committee, but got up a whitewashing committee of his own in the senate. That committee met on Friday, and called Anderson as the first witness; Anderson said he would not give any testimony until Matthews would agree to appear before the Potter committee and be examined, and as congress has adjourned, the senate committee can use no power to make Anderson appear, hence Matthews committee is at its end, and Stanley's white-wash can't be put on.

From the 9 to 17 inst., four children of J. G. Underecker, of Williamsport, died of diphtheria—Ages 13, 5, 14 and 9½ years—two sons and two daughters. A severe affliction.

—Weather fine last two days.
—Farmers commenced to mow.
—Subscbrie for the Reporter.

Penn's Valley Institute.

The fourth Session of this CLASSICAL SCHOOL will commence on the 22 of July, and continue ten weeks. Students of both sexes are admitted; Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition, according to branches studied. Boarding from $3 to $3 50 per week including room. No reduction in tuition will be made on account of absence except in cases of illness. Address. G. W. FORTNEY. 4t Centre Hall, Pa.

Buffalo grain elevator burned on 15, with it 40,000 bushels wheat.

—If you disire checks with roses of health upon them; if you want that peculiar brilliancy of complexion so prized by ladies and admired by everybody; if in a word, you want that perfection of physical appearance that pure blood insures, use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

NOTICE.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Piney Coal & Oil Company will be held at their office in Centre Hall, Friday, June 28, 1878, at 10 a. m. P. HOFFER,
AND. GREGG, Sect. Prest.

MARRIED.

On 2 inst., by Rev. Stover, Mr. Sam'l Klinefelter and Miss Louisa Jane Wingard, both of Tusseyville.

On 18th inst., at the Lutheran parsonage in Aaronsburg, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. Edward Boob to Miss Susan Deckart, both of Centre co.

On the 2d inst., Mr. Philip Caris, of Madisonburg, and Miss Mary Smith, of Booneville, Clinton co.

On the 23d May, Mr. Absalom Mingle, of Aaronsburg, to Mrs. Sarah Heimbach, of Union co.

On the 26th May, Mr. Wm. H. Sheetz, of Sugar Valley, to Mrs. Amanda J. Rauchau, of Brush Valley.

DIED.

On 25, at the residence of her son, Hiram Durst, Catherine, wife of George Durst, of Centre Hall, aged about 75 years. Deceased had been at her son's, expecting to start from there on a visit to Union county, took sick however, and after several weeks of great suffering, which she bore patiently, died resigned to the Lord. Funeral at Centre Hall on 27.

On 15th inst., at Rebersburg, Mrs. Polly, relict of John Hartzel, aged 81 yrs.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, assignee of Samuel Hackman, will sell by order of Court, at Public Sale, on the premises, two miles south of Millheim, ON SATURDAY, JULY 13th, 1878, the following real estate, to wit: HOUSE and LOT in PENN TOWNSHIP, Centre county, Pa., bounded by the L. C. & S. C. RR. and lands of Benjamin Kerstetter, et al. This property is situate opposite the R. R. Depot, is well adapted for a saloon or restaurant. The house is new, and is considered a very desirable property.

TERMS:—One half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year. Secured by bond and mortgage, with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

J. H. REIFSNYDER,
20 jun 4t Assignee.

Power's Shoe Store

HAS BEEN removed from the old room opposite the Bush house to a larger room in the Bush Arcade, for the purpose of carrying a larger stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

and all goods belonging to that branch of trade. We now have the largest stock in Centre county, and also the very best quality of goods which can be substantiated by our customers.

We do not propose to quote prices, but let people come and judge for themselves. Further, we will sell the same quality of goods cheaper than any others advertised or unadvertised.

LEATHER.

We also keep on hand Summerville's Celebrated Oak Tanned Leather, which at the Centennial was awarded 2 medals for its superiority over other leather, and sell it cheap as can be bought at the tan yard. Also the best of Hemlock Leather.
Bellefonte, 28 may 2m

Do you want to know who does the business in Centre Co., read the Mercantile Appraiser's list:

VALENTINES & CO. pay 1-18 of the WHOLE TAX FOR THIS COUNTY.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO TAKE YOUR PRODUCE?

VALENTINES & CO. require a large quantity for THE USE OF THE FAMILIES AT THE IRON WORKS.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO GET YOUR GOODS AT BOTTOM PRICES? CALL AND INQUIRE AT

VALENTINES STORES.

Their Trade is Immense. Their Stock is very Large.

Special Prices for Large Quantities at VALENTINES & CO.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS.* A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.

Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.

18 ap 3m

TO SAVE MONEY IS THE OBJECT of EVERY HOUSEKEEPER AND individual in these times. HOW TO SAVE IT IS THE QUESTION. In answer to this question we respectfully refer the reader below:

A DOLLAR JUDICIOUSLY SPENT WILL GO A GREAT WAYS---AS FOLLOWS---

WE ARE SELLING

25 Yards of Calico for 1 dollar.
20 Yards of Muslin for 1 dollar.
12½ Yards of Gingham for 1 dollar.

WE ARE SELLING.

10 Pounds of White Sugar for 1 dollar.
5 Pounds of Prime Green Coffee for 1 dollar.
4 Pounds of Roasted Coffee for 1 dollar.

WHY DO YOU SPEND YOUR MONEY FOOLISHLY?

When you can buy

Calicoes for 4 cents per yard.
Muslins for 5 cents per yard.
Ginghams for 8 cents per yard.
Shoes for 1 dollar a pair.
Hose for 5 cents a pair.
Handkercheifs for 5 cents a piece.
Neck Ties for 10 cents a piece.
Ladies Trimmed Hats at 50 cents.

When you can buy

Sugar for 7 cents a pound,
Coffee for 20 cents a pound.
Soap for 2 cents a cake.
PLOW SHOES FOR $1.25 A PAIR.
CALF BOOTS FOR 2 DOLLAS A PAIR.
MEN'S SUITS AS LOW AS 3 DOLLARS.
MEN'S HATS AT 50 CENTS.
MEN'S HOSE AT 5 CENTS.
Fine Dress Percals at 8 cents.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

The largest stock ever before offered in any country store—250 new Trimmings in all the immense varieties of all the new styles. Buttons

SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 8 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 9 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, BOURETTES, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRINGS SHADES, BOURERETTES, AT 12½ CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKERS, AT 10 CENTS.

SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKES, AT 12½ CENTS.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

styles just received. Oil Cloths, Window Shadins, Window Fixtures, Dress Gimps, Silk and Woolen Fringes, Trimming Silks, etc., etc., etc.

BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 50 CTS. WORTH 75 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 60 CENTS. WOTTH 85 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 70 CENTS. WORTH 90 CTS.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 20 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 25 CENTS.

It is time well spent and money saved to come over the mountain to

Buy goods of S. & A. LOEB, Bellefonte.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO!

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We have a very special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

AT COST!

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!

In great abundance, at
GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of
Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.

Hats and Caps
For men, boys and children.

Ladies and Gentlemen

call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
jan 31 y Coburn.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERF OFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
ellefonte.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR

GUGGENHEIMER & COMP.

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

DRESS GOODS,

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FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Weather Probabilities.

BY LATIENNE.

Ins and outs; whims and pouts,
Ups and downs; smiles and frowns;
Falls of dolls; cries and calls;
Head on lap, gapes and naps;
All this together will make up the weather
Probable for our youngest to-day.

Shocks and knocks; tumbled locks;
Sulky looks for old schoolbooks;
Rapid race; apes' grimace;
And stunning shout for school let out;
All this together will make up the weather
Probable for our Tommy to-day.

Fears and tears; crimsoned ears;
Flushing cheek; eyes that speak,
Shy and meek; a loving art
That finds its way to love's own heart;
All this together will make up the weather
Probable for our delicate May.

But all the roughest breezes stirred
Are lulled to sleep at mother's word,
And every cloud in childhood's skies
Melts in the sunshine of her eyes;
With this sweet mother the blandest weather
Is possible for the children to-day.

—*Wide Awake.*

A Glimpse of Holland Life.

The morning sun had not mounted high enough in the sky to send his rays into Greta's room, when she was awakened by a noise. She listened. It was the sound of a boat grating against the side of the canal. Who could be coming to their back door so early? She sprang out of bed, and ran quickly to the open window. A disappointment awaited her. It was only her father's boat, which the maid-servant Charlotte was pushing along, slowly making her way to the landing-stairs.

"Where have you been so early, Charlotte?" called out Greta.

"Are you there youngsters?" said Charlotte, looking up at the bright faces at the window; for the little Amelia had been roused by her sister's wild jump from the bed, and had also run to the window.

"Bad Charlotte, to wake us so early!" cried Amelia.

Charlotte laughed. "You wouldn't think me bad, Minchen, if you knew all the good things I've been buying at market. Have you forgotten your cousins are coming to-day, all the way from over the sea? I'm sure they'll be hungry enough."

It was not necessary for Charlotte to remind these little girls of the cousins who lived in the city of New York, in the far-off land of America. For the last month little else had been talked of in the Van Schaick mansion besides the expected visit of the Chester family. Mrs. Van Schaick and Mrs. Chester were sisters, and this was but the second visit the latter had paid her old Holland home since her marriage. On the first visit her children were not with her; but now Mr. Chester was coming, and the two boys. Many were the wild speculations the girls indulged in with regard to Americans,—what they would look like, and what they would say and do.

Great, then, was their surprise, when the travelers arrived, to find that their aunt Chester was very like their mother in appearance and dress. Mr. Chester did not in the least resemble their father, but he was not unlike many other men they had seen, and he did not dress in wild beast skins. As for the boys, Greta poured her tale of woe into the ears of the sympathizing Charlotte. "They are just like English boys!" she said, contemptuously. Greta had often seen English boys, and there was nothing uncommon about them.

This was soon forgotten, however, when Greta discovered what pleasant companions the boys were, and that they could put the Dutch words together almost as correctly as Greta herself. Will Chester, who had reached the dignified age of thirteen, had felt much troubled at the thought that he would have "only girls" to play with at Zaandam, especially as Greta was a year younger than himself.

Within an hour, Martin said, "Let us take a walk. I want to look at this queer place."

The Van Schaicks lived in Zaandam, and it is indeed a queer place to American eyes. It is a large town, with but two streets, one on each side of the Zaan River; but these two extend for a long distance, and are crossed at frequent intervals by canals, so that Martin soon got tired counting the little bridges the children passed over in their walk. Will was not quite sure whether the brick-paved street was all road-way or side-walk.

"I don't see any carriages," he said, after studying this matter for some time.

"People don't ride much here," said Greta. "There are plenty of carriages in Amsterdam."

"How do you get about, then?"

"On our feet and in boats. Look at our fine river, and there are ever so many canals! What do we want with carriages?"

"It must be jolly going everywhere in boats," said Will. "I should like that!"

"We have some very pretty boats," said Greta, much pleased. "Oh! wouldn't you like to go fishing? I'll ask father to take us some day soon."

"Well, if that isn't funny!" cried Martin, with a burst of laughter, not having heard what Greta had been saying. Will joined in the laughter, and Greta looked around in vain to discover the cause of their merriment.

"Looking-glasses on the outside of the houses!" explained Martin, pointing to one opposite. "I guess they're put there for the girls to look in as they walk along," he added mischievously. "They can't wait to get home to admire themselves."

"Why, they are on all the houses!" said Will.

"To be sure!" said Greta. "What is there funny in that? And the girls don't look in them any more than the boys, Mr. Martin. Don't you see that they are placed so that folks can see down the street without leaning out of windows?"

"What lots of flowers!" was his next comment. "They are everywhere, except in this brick pavement, and nothing could grow here, it is so clean."

"And such pretty houses in the gardens!" said Will.

"But they are so small," said Martin. "It would take a dozen of them to make a New York house."

"My goodness?" said Greta, turning her head back as far as she could, and looking at the sky. "How do you ever see up to their roofs?"

"Divide Martin's twelve by four, and you will come nearer the truth," said Will, laughing. "But, at any rate, the houses are pretty—painted green and yellow, with red-tiled roofs."—*St. Nicholas.*

French Duels.

A large number of persons must wonder how Frenchmen can fight so many duels—some engaging in hostile combat every few weeks — without seriously hurting anybody or being seriously hurt themselves. The reason that French duels so seldom prove to be tragedies lies in the fact that, according to the Gallic code, a duel must end, unless there be special agreement to the contrary, the moment that blood has been drawn on either side. Thus a mere scratch may, and often does, terminate a combat, because the shedding of even a drop of blood is supposed to wash away the stain made upon one's honor by the offer of an affront or the infliction of an injury. A skilled swordsman, under such conditions, can usually bring a duel to an end by pricking his adversary in the arm or in any non-vital part. A reputation for nicety of honor is, therefore, easily gained in France, and at very small risk to life or limb. Occasionally a duel is fought over there with pistols—this is known as an American duel, and means business—and then some grave result is always anticipated, since the choice of pistols shows that the principals feel bitter animosity towards one another. When Armand Carrel was killed by Emile de Girardin, nearly 42 years ago, the weapons were pistols, as they have been in most of the fatal engagements among the testy Gauls. American duels are generally regarded by the French as savage and brutal encounters, and are never imitated under any ordinary provocation.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The British Cabinet now consists of thirteen members.

A great drought prevails in the island of Jamaica. Cattle are suffering, the grass having dried up.

A verdict of $150 damages has been given in favor of a lady, who was wrongfully accused of taking a purse from a New York store, and was forcibly detained and searched in consequence of that accusation.

An inscription on a newly erected tombstone, in Brompton Cemetery, London, has caused some scandal. After the record of the fact of the death of a young lady of seventeen, it was added that she had died "the victim of her mother's temper.

Competent judges estimate the amount of tallow butter or oleomargarine made daily at 250,000 pounds, and the starting of new factories will swell it to 300,000, or 93,900,000 pounds per annum. A factory in New York turns out 80,000 pounds a day, and one in Philadelphia, 15,000pounds.

Joseph Goodyear, a clerk in a store a Fairchild, Wis., manfully defended his employer's money. Two masked men entered the store, and, with pistol in hand, commanded him to open the safe. The door of the safe was unlocked but closed, and while pretending to unlock it Goodyear locked it, and watching his opportunity seized a weight and struck one of the men. A scuffle ensued and the men escaped, but nothing was stolen. Goodyear was severely injured.

The Russian head of the police department, Gen. Trepoff, after being shot by the girl Vera Vassolovitch, thought himself mortally wounded, and made his will, leaving about $3,000,000 to his family. This caused his dismissal, and not public sentiment. The Czar had always considered him poor and honest, and was shocked to find a man who he thought was serving him through personal devotion had shared in the common corruption of official life.

The ages of the reigning sovereigns of Europe are as follows: The Emperor of Germany, 81 years; the King of Holland, 60 years; the Emperor of Russia, 59 years; Victoria, 58 years; Victor Emmanuel died comparatively young at 57 years and 9 months. The youngest sovereigns are the Emperor of Austria, 47 years; King Humbert of Italy, 34 years; the Sultan, 33 years; the King of Greece, 32 years, and the King of Spain, 20 years.

Achilles, by having a plunging-bath in the river Styx, was rendered invulnerable, all but his heel. There is a gentleman in Spain who has the advantage of the Grecian hero, in being bullet-proof all over. The *Heraldo* states that "a man has just arrived at Madrid whose body bullets cannot enter. He proposes being publicly shot at by the soldiers of the garrison, and if this be not permitted, he will shoot himself by means of a machine which will let off several rifles at the same time. This strange fellow is said to have invented a garment of a tissue which will resist any bullet."

Letters received from General Beale, formerly United States Minister to Austria, written from Paris, announces his safe arrival there and give the information that his married daughter and her husband, a Russian of rank, connected with the Legation in Paris, have fully recovered from the bites of a favorite dog. Both the lady and gentleman were bitten some time ago, the former in the face and the latter in the arm, by what was thought to be a rapid dog. The dog died of what the physicians called rabies, and the two victims, whose wounds were seared with hot irons, have recovered, except a slight soreness from the cauterization.

Captain Boyton's swim a few weeks ago across the Straits of Gibraltar was very perilous. A great shark swam around him and grew more and more aggressive until it was frightened away by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge. Night came on and with it high wind and waves, during which the captain was lost sight of several times by the boat's crew who accompanied him, and who were so frightened that they insisted that he should give up the voyage and get into the boat. At last the captain landed safe and well, frightened terribly a party of Moors, who ran away as fast as they could, thinking that some dreadful sea monster had landed on their shores.

The attempted assassination of the Emperor of Germany recalls the fact that on the same day of the same month, namely, the 11th of May, 1812, Mr. Perceival was assassinated in the lobby of the British House of Commons by Bellingham. The month of May has, indeed, been marked on several occasions by crimes or attempted crimes of the same nature. On the 30th of May, 1842, Queen Victoria was fired at when driving down Constitution Hill in an open carriage by John Francis, who was subsequently transported for life, the death sentence passed upon him being commuted. The 14th of May was the date of the murder of Henry IV. of France by Ravaillac; and on the 4th of May, 1847, Queen Isabella of Spain was twice fired at by La Riva.

One of the Paris journals relates a pretty episode which took place on the day of the inauguration of the exhibition. A member of the Italian Commission, a short while before the arrival of the Marshal's guests, perceived that the flag floating on the facade of his section carried no crape in mourning remembrance of King Victor Emmanuel. There was little time left to repair the neglect, and the Commissioner dreaded the censure of the Duke of Aosta. So, without a moment's hesitation, he addressed a lady wearing a long black vail, explained the situation, and begged her to relieve him from his anxiety. The lady immediately handed him her vail, and when a few moments later the cortege passed by, the tri-color flag of Italy was draped with the sombre sign of national bereavement.

An Indian Song.

There is a beautiful little song in the Chippewa language which is full of pathos and rhyme, and which the little children sing when at play in the evening. A traveler thus describes it: "One evening while in the Chippewa village I was attracted by shouts of merriment from childish voices, and I walked out to the green lawn skirting the edge of the river to get a full view of the players and hear their songs. A group of children were at play gamboling and chasing the fire-flies, millions of which little insects filled the air, making the plain to literally sparkle with phosphorescent light. The following are the words which they addressed to the insect:

"Wau wau tay see!
Wau wau tay see!
E now e shin
Tashe bwan ne baun e wee
Bee eghaun-be eghaun-e wee
Wa wau tay see
Wa wau tay see
Waa sa koon ain je gun
Waa sa koon ain ja gun."

Literally translated, they would read:

Flitting white fire-fly,
Waving white fire-bug,
Give me light to go to bed,
Give me light to go to sleep.

Or, by a slight transposition of the words in the original language, Mr. Goodrich has made them read, when rendered in free translation:

Fire-fly! fire-fly! bright little thing,
Light me to bed while my song I sing;
Give me your light as you fly o'er my head,
That I may merrily go to my bed;
Give me your light o'er the grass as you creep,
That I may joyfully go to my sleep.

Come, little fire-fly, come, little beast,
Come, and I'll make you to-morrow a feast;
Come, little candle, that flies as I sing,
Bright little fairy bug, night's little king;
Come, and I'll dance as you guide me along;
Come, and I'll pay you, my bug, with a song.
—*Harper's Magazine.*

Hints on the Care of Health.

1. Diet. This should be pure and wholesome, and of a mixed character. It should also be moderate as to quantity and regular, allowing neither too long nor too short intervals between meals. 2. Exercise. Daily exercise is necessary to the enjoyment of good health, and, if possible, should be taken where the air is pure and free from smoke and other impurities. The best forms of exercise are walking, riding, rowing, etc. When out-door exercise is impracticable, the dumb bells may be advantageously substituted. 3. Pure air. The thorough ventilation of the house or rooms we live in is another essential to health, and must on no account be neglected. Nothing is so conducive to sickness as hot and stuffy rooms; and this remark is especially applicable to the bedroom, which should be of sufficient size, permitting a free current of pure air to pass through it during the hours when it is not occupied. And here it may not be out of place to observe that it is not sufficient to open doors leading into passages or staircases, which may contain all the bad air of the house; neither does it do to open windows looking into confined and impure places. Ventilation, to be of service, must permit of the exit of the bad air in such a way that it cannot re-enter, and of the admission of the pure air from the best source without. 4. Clothing. This should be comfortable only, too much wrapping up being quite as prejudicial to health as too little. It should be adapted to the season of the year, and should always, in this country, include thick underclothing if the winter and light for the summer; the feet also should be well protected by warm stockings and strong boots. The custom of placing thick layers of flannel on the chest in the form of a chest protector is very much to be deprecated, except in the case of really delicate people. 5. The bath. This is a valuable adjunct to health, and should be taken during the summer months, and with the chill taken off the balance of the year. A warm soap and water bath should be taken at bed time once a week or once a fortnight; or a Turkish bath may be enjoyed by those who can indulge in the luxury, care being taken not to drive, but to walk briskly home afterwards, if the distance be not too great. 6. A calm temperament. Those who are so constituted, or who have sufficient command over themselves as to preserve this condition, have a valuable adjunct to health, as there is, perhaps, nothing so prejudicial in this age of over-work, both of brain and body, as the worries and anxieties of every day life. The easy going, even-tempered man, must digest his food better, and is less affected by the daily wear and tear of life than the passionate, impetuous and impatient man, and will live longer. 7. Rest and amusement. These are essentials to health; hence the proverbs, "You cannot burn the candle at both ends," and "All work and no play make Jack a dull boy." The want of rest may endanger life; Jack's dullness will end in sickness.

Bygone Black Hills Miners.

Mr. Witcher gives us an interesting account of the evidences recently found that men had gone into the Black Hills mines years ago, but never came out of them. Such accounts have been published in the Black Hills papers, but never elsewhere. In Rutabaga Gulch, between Deadwood and Bald Mountain, an old tunnel has been discovered, thirty feet into the side of the gulch, evidently made years ago. About forty miles above Deadwood an ancient stone cabin has been found, and evidence that it was built by a party of brave adventurers, who, satisfied of the richness of the country, boldly penetrated into the wilderness, braving the danger from Indians and the severe winters, and falling victims, most probably, to the former.

In other places broken picks have been dug up, from an evident burial of many years. The remains of what was evidently a log barricade have been found, the logs and trees in the vicinity being filled with leaden bullets; while behind the barricades were the skeletons of two men with bullet holes in the skulls. These are believed to be the skeletons of white men who attempted to defend themselves from the Indians, but fell in the defence. Near the stone hut is a rock on which is chiselled "1852," and a portion of a memorandum book was found with the date 1852 still legible upon it, but with the other writing defaced and erased by time.

In excavating for a theatre at Deadwood a few weeks ago the diggers unearthed a bottle of Pain Killer six feet below the surface, and came upon a place where there had been a fire at the same depth. Broken pickaxes and hatchets were also found there. Old mines have been found, where claims had evidently been worked for some time, and in some places new mines suddenly run out, giving evidence that parts of them had been worked by somebody in the distant past. There are trails of trees having been blazed, and these blazes show evidence of having been made as long ago as the date above given, or thereabouts. Other striking proofs are found of some civilized people having twenty or thirty years ago known something of the valuable mineral deposits in that country, and having, "in the mad pursuit of wealth," gone there to unearth the treasures, and lost their lives in doing so: Certain it is that they never came out. Swift and sure the Indians swooped down upon them, and left none of them to tell the tale, while the imperfect relics and marks of these expeditions alone point to the fact that these men were there and that the Indians wiped them off the face of the earth, and for almost another generation kept the secrets of the hidden treasures locked up in the then almost impenetrable wilderness.—*Sioux City (Ia.) Journal.*

Banishing Trouble.

When disposed to grumble over things that cannot be helped, I am reminded of a neighbor of mine who once surprised me by throwing away an old, rusty knife. It was one of a set of silver-plated knives, and had been spoiled by carelessness. I asked her why she threw it away. "It is not worth while to be uncomfortable," she said. "Life is short, and I believe in being as happy as I can, and will be happy so far as I can control circumstances. What's the use of keeping a rusty spoiled knife on the shelf, where it would cut me every time I looked at it by its unpleasant reference to my carelessness? You see, acting on this theory I have thrown it away. I intend to pursue the same course in everything that troubles me. What I don't like I shall put away if I can; I will not eat unpalatable food nor associate with disagreeable people, and when I feel discouraged or blue I put on my things and take a pleasant walk, or come back cheery myself, with a good apcall on some cheerful neighbor, and tite for tea. People who are unhappy, discontented, and who just endure life, don't know how much they miss for want of a little effort on their part to make themselves happy." Is not the lesson which these words embodies worth learning?

"Not at Home."

A sign on a house on Croghan street, Detroit, informs the public that washing is done there, and it was quite natural that a mechanic working near by should take a bundle under his arm and call there, and ask of the boy on the step:

"Bub, is the washwoman in?"

"No, sir!" was the prompt reply—"there's no washwoman here at all!"

"But that sign says washing done here," remarked the man.

"Spose it does?" remarked the boy in a higher key—"spose it does? A lady may become the victim of unfortunate circumstances to such an extent that she is willing to wash and iron shirts and sheets, but that doesn't make a washwoman of her, does it?"

"I thought it did?" said the man.

"Humph! If you draw a buggy down to the shop to be repaired, does that make a horse of you?"

The man was silently turning away when the boy added:

"If you want to find the lady of unfortunate circumstances, go round to the side door, but the washwoman isn't at home!"—*Free Press.*

Colors and Sound.

When we speak of colors or sounds, we seem for all practical purposes to move entirely within the finite. This is red, this is green, this is violet. This is C, this is D, this is E. What can apparently be more finite, more definite? But let us look more closely. Let us take the seven colors of the rainbow; and where is the edge of an eye sharp enough to fix itself on the point where blue ends and green begins, or where green ends and yellow begins? We might as well attempt to put our clumsy fingers on the point where one millimetre ends and another begins. We divide color by seven rough degrees. Even those seven degrees are of late date in the evolution of our sensuous knowledge. In common Arabic, as Palgrave tells us, the names for green, black and brown are constantly confounded. In the *Edda* the rainbow is called a three-colored bridge. Xenophanes says that what people call Iris is a cloud, purple, red and yellow. Even Aristotle still speaks of the tri-colored rainbow, red, yellow and green. Blue, which seems to us so definite a color, was worked out of the infinity of colors at a comparatively late time. There is hardly a book now in which we do not read of the blue sky. But in the ancient hymns of the *Veda*, so full of the dawn, the sun and the sky, the blue sky is never mentioned; in the *Zendavesta* the blue sky is never mentioned; in Homer the blue sky is never mentioned, in the Old and even in the New Testament, the blue sky is never mentioned. In the Teutonic languages blue comes from a root which originally meant bleak and black. The Romance languages found on useful word for blue in Latin, and borrowed their word from German. It has been asked whether we should recognize in this a physiological development of our senses, or only a gradual increase of words capable of expressing finer distinctions of light. No one is likely to contend that the irritation of our organs of sense, which produce sensation, as distinguished from perception, were different thousands of years ago from what they are now. They are the same for all men, the same even for certain animals, for we know that there are insects which react very strongly against differences of color. No, we only learn here again, in a very clear manner that conscious perception is impossible without language. Who would contend that savages who, as we are told cannot count beyond three—that is to say, who have no numerals beyond three—do not receive the sensuous impression of four wheels of a cart? No, in this evolution of consciousness of color we see most clearly how perception, as different from sensation, goes hand in hand with the evolution of language, and how slowly every definite concept is gained out of an infinitude of indistinct perceptions. Demokritos knew of four colors, viz., black and white (which are regarded as colors), red and yellow. Are we to say that he did not see the blue of the sky because he never called it blue, but only dark or bright? In Chia the number of colors was originally five. That number was increased with the increase of their power of distinguishing and of expressing their distinctions in words; but though we distinguish more and more, the variety of colors always stands before us as a real infinite, to be measured, it may be, by millions of ethereal vibrations in one second, but immeasurable and indivisible even to the keenest eye.—*Max Miller, in Contemporary Review.*

Germany's Newspapers.

In Germany there are 2,350 political journals, with 4,000,000 subscribers; fifty literary journals, with 1,400,000 subscribers; twenty comic journals, with 190,000 subscribers; twenty-five literary and critical journals, with 80,000 subscribers; eight art journals, with 15,000 subscribers; twenty theatrical journals, with 30,000 subscribers; fifteen musical journals, with 20,000 subscribers; eight archæological journals, with 8,000 subscribers; twenty historical journals, with 40,000 subscribers; two philosophical (mental philosophy, theological) journals, with 700 subscribers; seventy Protestant journals, with 170,000 subscribers; sixty-Roman Catholic journals with 350,000 subscribers; fifteen Hebrew journals, with 25,000 subscribers; eighty juridical journals, with 120,000 subscribers; 110 pedogogic journals, with 160,000 subscribers; ten scientific journals, with 14,000 subscribers; fifteen philological journals, with 16,000 subscribers; three stenographic journals, with 2,600 subscribers; eight mathematical journals, with 4,800 subscribers; thirty natural science journals, with 30,000 subscribers; sixty-five medical journals, with 85,000 subscribers; ten veterinary journals, with 6,000 subscribers; 150 agricultural journals, with 210,000 subscribers; twenty foresters' journals, with 32,000 subscribers; 120 industrial and technical journals, with 190,000 subscribers; fifty commercial journals, with 110,000 subscribers; twenty-five architectural journals, with 80,000 subscribers; twenty-five military journals, with 45,000 subscribers; forty spa and bathing journals, with 22,000 subscribers; six hotel keepers' journals, with 12,000 subscribers; five tourists' journals, with 11,000 subscribers; six gymnastic journals, with 13,000 subscribers; three masonic journals, with 3,000 subscribers; four women's rights journals, with 8,000 subscribers; twenty-two miscellaneous (three postage stamp collectors' journals, two animal protection societies' journals, four chess players' journals, one cremation journal, one spiritualistic journal, etc.), with 20,000 subscribers. Total 3,470 journals, with 7,560,000 subscribers.

Cold and Health.

There is no greater fallacy than the opinion held by many, particularly the young and strong and vigorous, that winter, especially a sharp, frosty one, with plenty of snow, is the most healthy season of the year. Very few persons seem to recognize the fact that cold is the condition of death, and that, in both warm and cold climates, it is our unconscious effort to maintain our bodily heat at a temperature of ninety-eight degrees that wears us out. To this temperature, called "blood heat," every cubic inch of oxygen that serves to vitalize our blood must be raised, or life ceases. Since cold weather the maintenance of a sufficiently elevated bodily temperature becomes very often a difficulty to our great strength, the advent of a severe winter is really more to be dreaded than a pestilence. The saying, "Heat is life—cold is death," has a striking illustration and confirmation in the regularly submitted reports of Dr. Russell to the Glasgow Sanitary Commitee. The death rate rises and falls with the regularity of the thermometer. So many degrees less heat so many more deaths, and *vice versa*.

In our climate it would probably be difficult to find a more frequent cause of serious ailments than taking cold. Whatever weak place we have, whatever constitutional disorder we are subject to, cold will surely discover. We take cold because our vitality is too low to ward off the effects of the reduced temperature around us. As a matter of the first importance, then, to resist cold and the various derangements of the system consequent, it is necessary by proper nutrition to maintain our natural animal heat; second, to retain this heat by a sufficient quantity of clothing; third, to regulate with care the temperature of the air we breathe.

The Hill of Life.

The roads leading over the hill of life are numerous; some people take the road which is bright and gay—on which flowers of the richest hues are blooming—but they find, that before they are half-way, the flowers have faded, all is bleak, they are wearied, and are glad to lie down and die; others strive to go over the steep banks which lead to fortune and to fame, but the paths on which they walk are weak and rugged; some stop at a deep precipice over which they are unable to pass; the foothold of others give way, and they are hurled to the bottom; while only a few reach the coveted goal; but the wise man chooses the road which goes over the hill with a gradual slope, of which here and there, are sweet flowers which cheer him on his way until he arrives at his journey's end, where dwell Peace, Happiness and Contentment.

Sign-Boards.

Some of the signs upon inns and ale-houses were adorned by very curious specimens of poetry. One man, having opened an ale-house called the White Horse, near four others, called respectively the Bear, the Angel, the Ship, and the Three Cups, wrote under his sign:

"My White Horse shall bite the Bear,
And make the Angel fly;
Shall turn the Ship her bottom up,
And drink the Three Cups dry."

Here is another which the author was determined should rhyme whether or no:

"Stop, brave boys, and quench your thirst,
If you won't drink your horses murst."

Another very quaint inscription was found under the sign of the Fox at a country inn:

"I. ham. a. cunen. fox
You see. inse. his
No. harm. atached
To. me. it. is. my. Mrs
Wish. to. place. me
Here. to. let. you. no
He. sells. good. beere."

The origin of the striped poles, which are still used as signs for barber-shops, and the three balls which denote a pawn-broker's establishment, are so well known, that we almost fear to speak of them here. As, however, it is possible that some may not have heard them, we will venture. The barbers' poles date back to the days when the remedy for almost every disease was bleeding, and when the barbers were the regular blood-letters. The patient who was desirous of being bled was obliged to grasp a pole, which was supposed to make the blood flow more freely. As the pole was liable to be stained it was painted red. When it was not in use the white linen bandages necessary in the operation were twisted around it, and it was hung outside the door, as the most convenient place of keeping it. In this way it came to be recognized as the regular sign of a barber-shop, and the custom is kept up to this day. At one time barbers were obliged by law to put out a blue and white pole, and surgeons a red and white one.

The three balls of the pawnbrokers' sign are part of the coat-of-arms of Lombardy, from which the first bankers came. In old times bankers used to advance money on valuables, and thus were gradually transformed into pawnbrokers. At first, the balls were always painted with a blue color, and it is only quite lately that they have been gilded.

The colored lights in the windows of the apothecaries of the present day are also a reminiscence of the days when street-lamps were not, and those who would do business by night must notify the public of the fact in some such way as this.—*National Repository.*

Restoring the Apparently Drowned.

Dr. Howard, a New York physician, during a recent visit to London, gave an exhibition, at the invitation of the Royal Humane Society, and in their receiving house in Hyde Park, of his method of restoring to animation persons who are apparently dead from drowning.

Dr. Howard illustrated his system by placing a man representing a person apparently drowned in two positions. The object of the first position was to pump and drain fluids from the lungs and stomach. This is done by placing the patient face downward over a hard roll of clothing, so that the pit of the stomach is the highest point, while the mouth is the lowest. The operator supplements the pressure of his hands upon the back of the patient above the roll, if necessary, with all the weight and force at his command.

The second position is for promoting artificial breathing. The patient, whose clothing is ripped open from the waist, is laid upon his back, and the pit of the stomach is made the highest point by a hard roll of clothing beneath the back, while the head is the lowest part. The wrists are crossed behind the head; these are held down to the ground by a second person with one hand, while with the other the tongue is held forward by a piece of dry rag.

The greatest possible expansion of the chest is thus obtained. The operator, kneeling astride the patient, grasps the most compressible part of the chest, on each side of the pit of the stomach, and, using his knees as a pivot, throws forward, slowly and steadily, his whole weight until his mouth nearly touches the face of the patient. Then, by a final push, he throws himself back to his first erect kneeling posture. By the sudden removal of the compressing force the elastic ribs spring back to their original position, and by this inspiration the air rushes into and is forced out of the chest alternately, as in natural breathing. Success may attend this process in a few minutes, but hopes of a favorable result ought not to be given up under an hour.

A great advantage of this method is its unequaled simplicity. One of the most notable facts connected with cases of accidental suffocation and drowning is the usual absence of medical aid at the critical moment. The method, however, is one that can easily be understood by any one, and may be carried into execution anywhere, with or without a doctor

Emily Geiger.

At the time General Green retreated before Lord Rawdon from Ninety-Six, when he had passed Broad river, he was very desirous to send an order to General Sumter, who was on the Wateree, to join him, that they might attack Rawdon, who had divided his force. But the general could find no man in that part of the State who was bold enough to undertake so dangerous a mission.

At length Emily Geiger presented herself to General Green, and proposed to act as his messenger, and the general, both surprised and delighted, closed with her proposal. He accordingly wrote a letter and delivered it, and at the same time communicated the contents of it verbally, to be told to Sumter in case of accidents. Emily was young, but as to her person or adventures on the way, we have no further information, except that she was mounted on horseback, upon a side-saddle, and on the second day of her journey she was intercepted by Lord Rawdon's scouts. Since the cold weather the maintenance of a sufficiently elevated bodily temperature becomes very often a difficulty to our great strength, the advent of a severe winter is really more to be dreaded than a pestilence. The saying, "Heat is life—cold is death," has a striking illustration and confirmation in the regularly submitted reports of Dr. Russell to the Glasgow Sanitary Commitee. The death rate rises and falls with the regularity of the thermometer. So many degrees less heat so many more deaths, and *vice versa*.

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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

William A. and A. W. Andrews, brothers, left Boston for Havre, France, in the Nautilus, the smallest vessel that ever attempted to cross the ocean. The craft is nineteen feet two inches long.

A shoemaker named Jeistlack, living in Philadelphia, sent a letter to a local minister, stating that he was out of work, could not obtain food for his family and was about to commit suicide. Upon breaking into the house Mrs. Geistlack and her two children, aged eleven and nine years, were found dead suffocated by chloroform. A note from the mother, found in the house, indicated that she had killed the children and then herself. The father could not be found.

While a social party was in progress at the house of Mrs. Kelly, at Newkirk and Merry streets, Philadelphia, the first floor gave way and precipitated thirty or forty children to the cellar. A few of the children were hurt, but none dangerously.

The other day a most daring highway robery was committed by five highwaymen on board a Third avenue (New York city) horse-car at ten o'clock at night, while the car was crossing Ninety-fourth street. Although there were at least fifty passengers on board, including a number of uniformed and armed soldiers of the Eleventh regiment, the five robbers, with drawn revolvers, mounted the car, intimidating the entire crowd, beat one man almost to death, robbed him of $150, and made their escape easily and safely. The victim of the robbery was an employee of the railroad company, and the money stolen from him was the proceeds of fares collected from conductors during the day.

Dennis Donnelly was hanged at Pottsville, Pa., for planning the murder of Thomas Sanger, a mine boss, in 1875.

The contest over Commodore Vanderbilt's will has been resumed in the New York surrogate's court after an adjournment of nearly two months.

The Philadelphia coroner's jury in the case of the Geistlich family returned a verdict that Mrs. Geistlich and her two children, Annie and Charles, came to their death from the effects of chloroform administered by Charles Geistlich, the husband and father of the deceased, how disappeared after the tragedy.

William Cullen Bryant, the eminent poet and editor, is dead at the age of eighty-four years. Up to within two weeks of the day of his death Mr. Bryant was in vigorous health, and his sudden taking off was the result of an accident. He attended the exercises in Central Park, New York, on the occasion of the unveiling of the statue of Mazzini, the Italian patriot. During the exercises Mr. Bryant sat on the speaker's stand, and suffered somewhat from exposure. He delivered an address with his head uncovered. An umbrella was for a time held over his head, but as he advanced to speak he stepped out from under its shelter and stood in front of the statue, with his head exposed to the scorching rays of the sun. At the end of his speech Mr. Bryant appeared nervous and excited, but did not complain of being ill. At the close of the exercises he was invited to dine with an old friend, Parke Godwin, but while entering his friend's house Mr. Bryant suddenly fell backward, his head striking the stone step with a terrible thud. He was taken to his home and remained unconscious a portion of the time. Just before his death both sides of his body became paralyzed and he failed to recognize the friends around his bedside. William Cullen Bryant was born at Cummington, Mass., November 3, 1794. At the early age of ten he contributed verses to the local paper, and at fourteen two long poems by the young author were published. He entered Williams college in 1810, remaining two years, when he left to study law. After being admitted to the bar he practiced a while, but his inclinations led him to follow literary pursuits. At the age of nineteen he wrote the "Thanatopsis," one of the most beautiful poems in the English language. In 1825 Mr. Bryant moved to New York and became editor of the New York *Review*. In 1825 he went on the *Evening Post* and has ever since been connected with that paper. Mr. Bryant visited Europe several times and published several volumes of travels. On the arrival of his seventieth and eightieth years, high honors were paid him by the literary people of the country. He had a country residence at Roslyn, L. I., where much of his time was spent, and he had expressed a desire to be buried there beside his wife.

A boiler in a sawmill near Dayton Station, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., exploded, killing three men and more or less severely injuring several others.

While a party of men were sheltering themselves beneath a tree during a storm, near Oil City, Penn., two of them, Thomas Donaldson and his son, were struck by lightning and instantly killed, and another, named Fink, was fatally injured.

The grand jury in Philadelphia has found a true bill of indictment against General Gideon Clark for embezzling, in 1874, money received by him as register of wills in that city.

During a fire on the Bowery, New York city, the roof of a building fell in, burying about thirty firemen in the ruins. Six men were severely and several slightly hurt.

A wire rope used in lowering a cable on the new bridge across the East river, New York, gave way suddenly, killing two workmen and injuring two more.

Lieutenant Edward Totten, of the Regular army, was caught between two trains in a narrow cut on the Hudson river railroad, near Cold Spring, N. Y., and killed. Three ladies with him had a narrow escape from a like fate.

Many prominent men and delegates from numerous societies and associations attended the funeral of William Cullen Bryant in New York. After the services at Mr. Bryant's church the body was taken to the dead poet's country home in Roslyn, L. I., and interred close to that of his wife.

Western and Southern States.

The hostile attitude of the Bannock tribe of Indians in Idaho has resulted in the murder by them of several whites. A feeling of alarm prevails among the settlers, many of whom have fled to protected points for safety. At a meeting in Boise City the governor of the Territory was denounced for having furnished arms and ammunition to the Indians. The cause of the trouble seems to be widespread dissatisfaction among the Indians because of alleged encroachments upon their reservations. Governor Brayman has been removed by the President.

General John C. Fremont has been nominated for governor of Arizona Territory, in place of John P. Hoyt, who has been transferred to the governorship of Idaho Territory.

Portions of Georgia, South Carolina and Virginia were visited by a terrible tornado which did great damage to houses, crops and other property. In the vicinity of Atlanta, Ga., two boys were killed at a Sunday school and others were more or less seriously injured by the buildings blowing down. In Columbia county, Ga., the hailstones weighed from one to four pounds, killing cattle and hogs and breaking through the shingle roofs of houses. The town of Currytown, S. C., was almost totally annihilated by the storm, a number of persons losing their lives, while cars were overturned, houses blown down and crops and cattle destroyed. The section of country surrounding Petersburg, Va., also suffered severely.

Thomas Winans, the great Baltimore locomotive builder, is dead at the age of fifty-nine.

The "Honest Money League of the Northwest" held a convention at Milwaukee and issued an appeal in favor of "specie resumption and a permanent system of redeemably currency."

The Ohio Republican State Convention met at Cincinnati, and nominated Milton Barnes for secretary of State, and William White for supreme court judge. The platform adopted favors the further agitation of financial questions, endorses President Hayes and his administration, and denounces the House presidential election investigation.

The annual oration before the literary societies of Roanoke College at Salem, Va., was delivered this year by Hon. Clarkson N. Potter.

The North Carolina Democrats held their convention at Raleigh and unanimously nominated W. N. H. Smith for chief-justice and J. H. Dillard for associate justice. There was no platform.

The Michigan Republican State convention met at Detroit. A ticket headed by Charles M. Croswell for governor was nominated and a platform which demands a currency "that will command its full value in every market of the world" and asserts that "the question of the election of the present incumbents to the offices of president and vice-president was finally settled by the forty-fourth congress" was adopted.

Noah Cherry, Bob Thompson and Harry Atkinson, all colored, were hanged at Goldsboro, N. C., for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Worley—a farmer and his wife—in February last. All three asserted their innocence on the scaffold and charged one Cox with having committed the murders for which they were about to suffer execution.

From Washington.

The Senate and House conference committees having come to an agreement upon the Washington monument bill, the monument will now be pushed rapidly to completion.

The consul at Canton reports to the State department that a terrible tornado in that city, on April 11, destroyed 10,000 lives and a vast amount of property.

The House judiciary committee has decided, by a vote of eight against one, to report a resolution asserting in substance that the Forty-fourth Congress was the properly constituted body to count the presidential vote and declare the result of the presidential election, and that no subsequent Congress has the power to revise the action thus taken. Those voting in favor of the resolution were Messrs. Harris, Hartridge, Stenger, McMahon and Culberson